THE ERIE OBSERVER.

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Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

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DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Surgeon Dentist. Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the west side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with Instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid whiteness. All work warranted.

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Physician and Surgeon—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

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Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Glass, &c., No 5, Reed House, Erie.

Select Poetry.

ANNIE CLAYVILLE.

BY MISS ALICE CAREY.

In the bright'ning wake of April
Comes the lovely, lovely May,
But the step of Annie Clayville
Falleth fainter day by day.
In despite of sunshine, shadows
Lie upon her heart and brow;
Last year she was gay and happy—
Life is nothing to her now.

When she hears the wild bird singing,
Or the sweetly humming bee,
Only says she, faintly smiling,
What have you to do with me?
Yet, sing out for pleasant weather,
Wild birds in the woodland dells—
Fly out, little bees, and gather
Honey for your waxen cells.

Softly, silver rain of April,
Come down singing from the clouds,
Till the daffodils and daisies
Shall be up in golden crowds;
Till the wild pinks bed the meadows,
Blushing out of tender grass,
And the dandelions, starry,
Cover all the hills with gems.

From your [illegible] in the rivers,
Blow, [illegible] winds, and gladness bring
To the [illegible] heart want to hide you—
What have I to do with Spring?

May is past—along the hollows
Chime the rills in silvery tune,
While the harvest's yellow chaplet
Swings against the face of June.

Very pale [illegible] Annie Clayville—
Still her forehead, shadow-crowned,
And the watchers hear her saying,
As they softly tread around—
Go out reapers, for the hot tops
Twinkle with the summer's heat—
Lay from out your swinging cradles
Golden furrows of ripe wheat!

While the little laughing children,
Lightly mixing work with play,
From between the long green winrows
Glean the sweetly-scented hay.
Let our sickle shine like sunbeams
In the silver-flowing rye,
Ears grow heavy in the corn fields—
That will claim you by and by.

Go out, reapers, with your sickles,
Gather home the harvest store!
Little gleaners, laughing gleaners,
I shall go with you no more.

Round the red moon of October,
White and cold the eve stars climb,
Birds are gone, and flowers are dying—
'Tis a lonesome, lonesome time.
Yellow leaves along the woodland
Surge to drifts—the elm bough sways,
Creaking at the homestead window
All the weary nights and days.

Dismally the rain is falling—
Very dismally and cold;
Close within the village graveyard,
By a heap of freshest mould,
With a simple, nameless headstone,
Lies a low and narrow mound,
And the brow of Annie Clayville
Is no longer shadow-crowned.

Rest thee, lost one, rest thee calmly,
Glad to go where pain is o'er—
Where they say not, through the night time,
"I am weary," any more.—*National Era.*

Choice Miscellany.

THE HUNTER'S WIFE.

A TALE OF BORDER LIFE.

Tom Cooper was a fine specimen of the North American trapper. Slightly, but powerfully made, with a hardy, weather-beaten, yet handsome face, strong, indefatigable, and a crack shot, he was admirably adapted for a hunter's life. For many years he knew not what it was to have a home, but lived like the beasts he hunted—wandering from one part of the country to another in pursuit of game. All who knew Tom were much surprised *when he came, with a pretty young wife, to settle* within three miles of a planter's farm. Many pitied the poor young creature, who would have to lead such a solitary life; while others said, "If she was fool enough the marry him, it was her own look-out." For nearly four months Tom remained at home, and employed his time in making the old house they had fixed on for their residence more comfortable. He cleared and tilled a small spot of land around it, and Susan began to hope that for her sake he would settle down quietly as a squatter. But these visions of happiness were soon dispelled, for as soon as *this work was finished he recommenced his old erratic* modes of life, and was often absent for weeks together, leaving his wife alone, but not unprotected, for since his marriage old Nero, a favorite hound, was always left at home as her guardian. He was a noble dog—a cross between the old Scottish deerhound and the bloodhound, and would hunt an Indian as well as a deer or a bear, which Tom said, "was a proof the Injins was a sort o' warmint, or why should the brute beast take to hunt 'em nat'ral like—him that took no notice of white men?"

One clear, cold morning, about two years after their marriage, Susan was awakened by a loud crash, immediately succeeded by Nero's deep baying. She recollected that she had shut him in the house the night before. Supposing that he had winded some solitary wolf or bear prowling about the hut, and effected his escape, she took little notice of the circumstance; but a few moments afterward came a shrill wild cry, which made her blood run cold. To spring from her bed, throw on *her clothes, and [illegible] om the hut, was the work of a* minute. She no longer doubted what the hound was in pursuit of. Fearful thoughts shot through her head; she called wildly on Nero, and to her joy he came dashing through the thick underwood. As the dog drew nearer, she saw that he galloped heavily, and carried in his mouth some large dark creature. Her brain reeled, and she felt a cold and sickly shudder dart through her limbs. But Susan was a hunter's daughter, and all her life had been accustomed to witness scenes of danger and horror, and in this school had learned to subdue the natural timidity of her character. With a powerful effort she recovered herself, just as Nero dropped at her feet a little Indian child, apparently between three and four years old. She bent down over him, but there was no sound or motion; she placed her hand on his little naked chest; the heart within had ceased to beat—he was dead! The deep marks of the dog's fangs were visible on the neck, but the body was untorn. Old Nero stood with his large bright eyes fixed on *the face of his mistress, fawning on* her, as if he expected to be praised for what he had done, and seemed to wonder why she looked so terrified. But Susan spurned *him from her*; and the fierce animal, who would have pulled down an Indian as he would a deer, crouched humbly at the young woman's feet. Susan carried the young body gently in her arms to the hut, and laid it on her own bed. *Her first impulse* was to seize a loaded rifle that hung over the fireplace, and shoot the hound; and yet she felt she could not do it, for in the lone life she led, the faithful animal seemed like a dear *and valued friend, who loved and watched over her*, as if aware of the precious charge entrusted to him. She thought also of what her husband would say, when, on his return, he should find his old companion dead. Susan had never seen Tom roused. To her he had ever shown nothing but kindness; yet she feared as well as loved him, for there was a fire in those dark eyes which told of deep, wild passion hidden in his breast, and she knew that the lives of a whole tribe of Indians would be light in the balance against that of his favorite hound.

Having securely fastened up Nero, Susan, with a heavy heart, proceeded to examine the ground around the hut. In several places she observed the impression of a small moccasined foot, but not a child's. The tracks were deeply marked, unlike the usual light, elastic tread of an Indian. From this circumstance Susan easily *inferred that the woman* had been *carrying her child* when attacked by the dog. There was nothing to show why she had come so near the hut; most probably the hopes of some petty plunder had been the inducement. Susan did not dare to wander far from home, fearing a band of Indians might be in the neighborhood. She returned sorrowfully to the hut, and employed herself in blocking up the window, or rather the hole where the window had been, for the powerful hound had in his leap, dashed out the entire frame, and shattered it to pieces. When this was finished, Susan dug a grave, and in it laid the little Indian boy. She made it close to the hut, for she could not bear that wolves should devour those delicate limbs, and she knew that there it would be safe. The next day Tom returned. He had been very unsuccessful, and intended setting out again in a few days, in a different direction.

"Susan," he said, when he had heard her sad story, "I wish you'd leef the child where the dog killed him. The squaw's high sartain to come back a seekin' for the body, and 'tis a pity she should be disappinted. Besides, the Ingins will be high sartain to put it down to us; *whereas, if so be as they'd found the body 'pon the spot*, may be they'd understand as 'twas an accident like, for they're unkimmon cunning warmints, though they an't got sense like Christians."

"Why do you think the poor woman came here?" said Susan. "I never knew an Indian squaw so near the hut before."

She fancied she saw a dark shadow flit across her husband's brow. He made no reply; and on her repeating the question, said angrily, "How should I know? 'Tis as well to ask for a bear's reasons as an Ingin's."

Tom only stayed home long enough to mend the broken window, and plant a small spot of Indian corn, and then again set out, telling Susan not to expect him again in less than a month. "*If that squaw comes this way* agin," he said, "as may be she will, jist put out any broken victuals you've got for the poor critter; though may be she won't come, for they Ingins be unkimmon skeary." Susan wondered at his taking an interest in the woman, and often thought of that dark look she had noticed, and of Tom's unwillingness to speak on the subject. She never knew that on his last hunting expedition, *when hiding some skins which he intended to fetch* on his return, he had observed an Indian watching him, and had shot him with as little mercy as he would have *shown a wolf. On Tom's return to the spot the body* was gone, and in the soft damp soil was the mark of an Indian squaw's foot, and by its side a little child's. He was very sorry then for the deed he had done; he thought of the grief of the poor widow, and how it would be possible for her to live until she could reach her tribe, who were far, far distant, at the foot of the Rocky mountains; and now to feel that through his means, too, she had lost her child, put thoughts into his mind that had never before found a place there. He thought that one God had formed the red man as well as the white—of the souls of *the many Indians hurried into eternity by his unerring* rifle; and they, perhaps were more fitted for their "happy hunting grounds," than he for the white man's heaven. In this state of mind every word his wife had said to him seemed a reproach, and he was glad again to be alone in the forest, with his rifle and his hounds.

The afternoon of the third day after Tom's departure, as Susan was sitting at work, she heard something scratching and whining at the door. Nero, who was by her side, evinced no signs of anger, but ran to the door, showing his white teeth, as was his custom when pleased. Susan unbarred it, when to her astonishment, the two deer-hounds her husband had taken with him walked into the hut, looking weary and soiled. At first, she thought Tom might have killed a deer not far from home, and had brought her a fresh supply of venison; but no one was there. She rushed from the hut, and soon, breathless and terrified, reached the squatter's cabin. John Wilton and his three sons were just returning from the clearing, when Susan ran into their comfortable kitchen; her long black hair streaming on her shoulders, and her wild and bloodshot eyes gave her the appearance of a maniac. In a few unconnected words she explained to them the cause of her terror, and implored them to set off immediately in search of her husband. It was in vain that they told her of the uselessness of going at that time—of the impossibility of following a trail in the dark. She said she would go herself, she felt sure of finding him; and at last they were obliged to use force to prevent her leaving the house.

The next morning at day break, Wilton and his two sons were mounted, and ready to set out, intending to take Nero with them; but nothing could induce him to leave his mistress, he resisted passively for some time, until one of the young men attempted to pass a rope around his neck, to drag him away; then his forbearance vanished; he sprang on his tormentor, threw him down, and would have strangled him had not Susan been present. Finding it impossible to make Nero accompany them, they left without him, but had not proceeded many miles before he and his mistress were beside them. *They begged Susan to return, told her of the hardships* she must endure, and of the inconvenience she would be to them. It was of no avail: she had but one answer: "I am a hunter's daughter and a hunter's wife." She told them that knowing how useful Nero would be to them in their search, she had secretly taken a horse and followed them.

The party rode first to Tom Cooper's hut, and there having dismounted, leading their horses through the forest, followed the trail, as only men long accustomed to savage life can do. At night they laid on the ground, *covered with their thick bear-skin cloaks; for Susan only* they heaped up a bed of dried leaves, but she refused to occupy it, saying it was her duty to bear the same hardships they did. Ever since their departure she had shown no sign of sorrow. Although slight and delicately formed, she never appeared fatigued; her whole soul was absorbed in one longing desire to find her husband's body; for from the first she had abandoned the hope of ever seeing him again in life. The desire supported her through everything. Early the next morning they were again on the trail. About noon, as they were crossing a small brook, the hound suddenly dashed away from them, and was lost in the ticket. A first they fancied they might have crossed the track of a deer or wolf; but a long, mournful howl soon told the sad truth, for not far from the brook lay the faithful dog, on the dead body of his master, which was pierced to the heart by an Indian arrow.

The murderer had apparently been afraid to approach on account of the dogs, for the body was left as it had fallen—not even the rifle was gone. No sign of Indians could be discovered save one small footprint, which was *instantly pronounced to be that of a squaw. Susan showed* no grief at the sight of the body; she maintained the same forced calmness, and seemed comforted that it was found. Old Wilton stayed with her to remove all that now remained of her darling husband, and his two sons again set out on the trail, which soon led them in the open prairie, where it was easily traced through the thick grass. They continued riding all that afternoon, and the next morning by day-break, were again on the track, which they followed to the banks of a wide but shallow stream. There they saw the remains of a fire. One of *the brothers thrust his hand among the ashes*, which were still warm. They crossed the river, and in the soft sand on the opposite bank, saw again the print of a small moccasined footstep. Here they were at a loss; for the rank prairie grass had been consumed by one of those fearful fires so common on the prairies, and in its place grew short sweet herbage, where even an Indian's eye could observe no trace. They were on the point of abandoning the pursuit, when Richard, the younger brother, called the other's attention to Nero, who had, of his own accord, left his mistress to accompany them, as if he now understood what they were about. The hound was trotting to and fro with his nose to the ground, as if endeavoring to pick out a cold scent. Edward laughed at his brother, and pointed to the track of a deer that had come to drink at the river. At last he agreed to follow Nero, who was now cantering slowly across the prairie. His pace gradually increased until on a spot where the grass grew more luxuriantly than elsewhere, Nero threw *up his nose, gave a deep bay and started at so furious a* pace, that although well mounted, they had great difficulty in keeping up with him. He soon brought them to the borders of another forest, where, finding it impossible to take their horses farther, they tethered them to a tree, and set off again on foot. They lost sight of the hound, but still from time to time heard his loud baying far away. At last they fancied it sounded nearer, instead of becoming less distinct; and of this they were soon convinced. They still went on in the direction whence the sound proceeded, until they saw Nero sitting with his *fore paws against the trunk of a tree, no longer mouthing* like a well-trained hound, but yelling like a fury. They looked up in the tree, but could see nothing, until at last, Edward espied a large hollow about half way up the trunk. "I was right, you see," said he. "After all, it's nothing but a bear; but we may as well shoot the brute that has given us so much trouble."

They set to work immediately with their axes to fell the tree. It began to totter when a dark object, they could not tell what in a dim twilight, crawled from its place of concealment to the extremity of a branch, and from thence *sprang into the next tree. Snatching up* their rifles, they both fired together; when, their astonishment, instead of a bear, a young Indian squaw, with a wild yell fell to the ground. They ran to the spot where she lay motionless, and carried her to the borders of the wood where they had that morning dismounted. Richard lifted her on his horse, and springing [illegible] into the saddle, carried the almost lifeless body before him. The poor creature never spoke. Several times they stopped, thinking she was dead; her pulse only told the spirit had not [illegible] from its earthly tenement.—When they reached the *river which had been crossed* by them before, they washed the wounds, and sprinkled water on her face. This appeared to revive her; and when Richard again lifted her in his arms to place her on his horse, he fancied he heard her mutter in Iroquois one word—"revenged!" It was a strange sight, these two powerful men tending so carefully the being they had a few hours before sought to slay, and endeavoring to staunch the blood that flowed from wounds which they had made! Yet so it was. It would have appeared to them a sin to leave the Indian woman to die; yet they felt no remorse at having inflicted the wound, and doubtless would have been better pleased had it been mortal: but they would not have murdered a wounded enemy, even an Indian warrior still less a squaw. The party continued their journey until midnight, when they stopped to rest their jaded horses. Having wrapped the squaw in their bearskins, they lay down themselves with no covering save the clothes they wore. They were in no want *of provisions*, as not knowing when they might return, they had taken a good supply of bread and dried venison, not wishing to lose any precious time in seeking food while on the trail. The brandy still remaining in their flasks they preserved for the use of their captive. The evening of the following day they reached the trapper's hut, where they were not a little surprised to find Susan. She told them that although John Wilton had begged her to live with them, she could not bear to leave the spot where everything reminded her of one to think of [illegible] was now her only consolation, and that while she [illegible]ero, she feared nothing. They needed not to tell their mournful tale—Susan already understood it but too clearly. She begged them to leave the Indian woman with her. "You have no one," she said, "to tend and watch her as I can do; besides, it is not right that I should lay such a burden on you." Although unwilling to impose on her the painful task of nursing her husband's murderess, they could not but allow that she was right; and seeing how earnestly she desired it, at last consented to leave the Indian woman with her.

For many long weeks Susan nursed her charge as *tenderly as if she had been her sister. At first she lay al*most motionless, and rarely spoke; then she grew delirious, and raved wildly. Susan fortunately could not understand what she said, but often turned shudderingly away when the Indian woman would strive to raise from her bed, and move her arms as if drawing a bow, or yell, wildly, and cower in terror beneath the clothes, reenacting in her delirium the fearful scenes through which she had passed. By degrees reason returned; she gradually got better, but seemed restless and unhappy and could not bear the sight of Nero. The first proof of returning reason she had shown was to shriek in terror when he once *accidentally followed his mistress into the room* where she lay. One morning Susan missed her; she searched around the hut, but she was gone, without having taken farewell of her kind benefactress.

A few years after Susan Cooper (no longer "pretty Susan," for time and grief had done their work) heard late one night a hurried knock, which was repeated several times more *loudly than before. She called to ask* who it was at that late hour of the night. A few hurried words in Iroquois were the reply, and Susan congratulated herself on having spoken before unbarring the door. But on listening again, she distinctly heard the same voice say, "Quick—quick!" and recognized it as the Indian woman's whom she had nursed. The door was instantly opened, when the squaw rushed into the hut, seized Susan by the arm, and made signs to her to come away. She was too much excited to remember *then the few words of English she had picked up* when living with the white woman. Expressing her meaning by gestures with a clearness peculiar to the Indians, she dragged rather than led Susan from the hut. They had just reached the edge of the forest when the wild yells of the Indians sounded in their ears. Having gone with Susan a little way into the forest her guide left her. For nearly four hours she lay there *half dead* with cold and terror, not daring to move from her place of concealment. She saw the flames of the dwelling where so many lonely hours had been passed rising above the trees, and heard the shrill "whoops" of the retiring Indians. Nero, who was lying by her side, suddenly rose and gave a low growl. Silently a dark figure came gliding among the trees directly to the spot where she lay. She gave herself up for lost: but it was the Indian woman who came to her, and dropped at her feet a *bag of money*, the remains of her late husband's savings. The grateful creature knew where it was kept; and while the Indians were busied examining the rifles and other objects more interesting to them, had carried it off unobserved. Waving her arm around to show that all was now quiet, she pointed in the direction of Wilton's house and was again lost among the trees.

Day was just breaking when Susan reached the squatter's cabin. Having heard the sad story, Wilton and two of his sons started immediately for the spot. Nothing was to be seen save a heap of ashes. The party had apparently consisted of only three or four Indians; but a powerful tribe being in the neighborhood they saw that it would be too hazardous to follow them. From this time Susan lived *with the Wiltons*. She was a daughter to the old man, and a sister to his sons, who often said: "That, as far as they were concerned, the Indians had never done a kindlier action than burning down Susan Cooper's hut."—*Chamber's Edinburg Journal.*

UNCLE JOHN;
OR, THE ROUGH ROAD TO RICHES.

England affords, even in these degenerate days of peace, innumerable examples of the class called "lucky fellows;" that is to say, men who have begun life with a charity-school education and a shilling, and are now prosperous in wealth and station. Perhaps it is hardly fair to impute to good luck what may be mainly owing to industry, frugality, patience, and perseverance. But after all that copy-book maxims may say to the contrary, there is good luck in success, whatever may have been the *qualities* by which that good luck has been seized at the right moment and turned to good account. Industry, frugality, patience, and perseverance, form a perfect locomotive—good luck is the engine-driver who turns the handle and sets them in motion at the right moment.

Men who have been the "architects of their own fortunes," never admit that good luck has had anything to do with their prosperity. Their pardonable vanity at *their own success makes them guilty of a species of in*gratitude to Providence. Listen to one of these old gentlemen holding forth to his hopeful son or nephew on his, the said old gentleman's, past life: on his early poverty, his self-denial, his hard work, and his subsequent reward; and the burden of his discourse is ever the same:

"*Alone*, I did it, boy."

Should the listener at any point be tempted rashly to exclaim "how lucky!" the old gentleman will turn on him with a severe frown and say:

"Luck, sir; nonsense. There's no such thing as luck Live on a crust, sir, that's the only way for a man to get on in the world."

The old gentleman quite forgets that if his first venture in the *Chutney* East Indiaman had been a failure; or his first dabble in the stocks had not been followed by the battle of Leipsic; or his senior partner, who had nine-tenths of the profits of the business, had not departed this life suddenly in an apoplectic fit, he would have held a very different position in the world, and probably have been now a denizen of the second floor over his counting house in the city, instead of a resident in Hyde Park *Gardens*.

An excellent specimen of this class of old gentlemen is "Uncle John." The obscurity of his early days is so great that even he himself finds it difficult to penetrate it. That he had a father and a mother is incontestible: but these worthy people seem to have left this world of sin at so early a period of Uncle John's existence that, for all practical purposes, he might as well have been without them. His first juvenile recollections are connected with yellow stockings, leather shorts, a cut-away coat so with a tin badge on it, and a little round woollen *cap with a tuft in the middle of it, resting on a head* formed by nature to accommodate a cap of double its dimensions. In a word, Uncle John was a charity boy.

It must not be imagined that the above fact has ever been communicated by Uncle John himself; for the worthy man is weak enough to be ashamed of it, though he will discourse of his early privations in a mystical manner, with the design apparently of inducing you to regard him father as a counterpart of Louis Philippe in his days of early exile, than as a common place, though equally interesting (to a right-thinking mind) young *gentleman in yellow stockings. It is a fact, however, as* indisputable as that Uncle John is now worth thirty or forty thousand pounds.

Emerging from the charity school, and exchanging the leather shorts and yellow stockings for corduroys and grey worsted socks, Uncle John received the appointment of office-boy to a Temple attorney. His duties were multifarious—sweeping the office and serving writs, cleaning boots and copying declarations. His emoluments were not large—seven shillings a week and "find himself," which was less difficult, poor boy, than to find anything *for himself. But Uncle John persevered* and was not disheartened. He lived literally on a crust, and regaled himself only with the savory smells issuing from the cook's shop, which was not only an economical luxury, but had the advantage of affording a stimulous to the imagination. He actually saved two shillings a week out of his salary, not to mention an occasional donation of a shilling on high days and holidays from his master.

Uncle John was never idle. When he had nothing to do for his master, which was rarely the case, he used to take a pen and any loose piece of paper or parchment, *and copy, or imitate, the lawyer's engrossing hand*—known as court hand—till he became a good penman in this cramped style of writing. Having accomplished this object, Uncle John determined to "better himself" by getting a situation as copying clerk instead of office boy. He succeeded in his attempts, and was installed in another attorney's office as engrossing clerk at twelve shillings a week—a salary which appeared to him at the time enormous. But riches did not turn his head. The only increase which he made in his previous expenditure, was in wearing a rather cleaner shirt and discarding corduroys for some more genteel material. Uncle John was too wise and too self denying to be seduced *inside* the cook's shop yet.

He was now saving at least six shillings a week, which is £15 a year! For four years no change took place in his condition. He still lived in his solitary garret; worked hard all day, and borrowed law books from the articled clerks in the office, which he read at home at night. At *home!* poor fellow—what a name for his miserable room up in the tiles of a house in the narrow court out of Fleet street! But Uncle John was a brave fellow and worked on without stopping to sentimentalize.

A promotion now took place in the office, and Uncle John was made chief common-law clerk at one pound a week. He had rendered himself quite competent for the duties by his midnight studies. He was never absent from his post, never forgot anything, and was never ill; for he had the strength of a horse. It is suspected that about this time Uncle John paid one or two visits to the *cook's-shop; but it must not be supposed that the visits* were *more* than one or two. As a rule, Uncle John dined on a piece of the cheapest meat he could purchase, broiled by himself in his garret.

He was wise enough, however, to be very neat in his dress, and thereby gained the credit of being a very respectable young man in the eyes of his employer; for it is a very remarkable fact that clerks are always expected to dress like gentlemen when their salaries are not even large enough to buy them food.

Another four years passed away, when one day Uncle John, having duly screwed up his courage, walked into his master's private room, and, after a little preliminary hesitation, ventured to hint that he should like to be articled!

The master stared—the clerk remained silently awaiting his answer.

"Are you aware," inquired the former, "that the expense of the stamp, &c., is one hundred and twenty *pounds?*"

Uncle John *was* aware of it, and he was prepared with the money. He had saved it out of his miserable salary.

The master stared still more. But, after a short time, he consented to article Uncle John, and to continue his salary during the term of articles. Uncle John was in ecstacies, and so far forgot his usual prudence that evening as to indulge in half a pint of bad port wine—a taste, by the way, which he has retained to this day.

He was now a happy man. Everything was "in train" now to make him one day a "gentleman by Act of Parliament"—as Attorneys are facetiously termed. It would certainly require something more than even the omnipotence of an Act of Partiament to confer the character on some of the fraternity.

During the first year of his articles the managing clerk died, and Uncle John was promoted to that office with a salary of two hundred a year. Here was indeed a rise in life—from seven shillings a week to two hundred a year! *Happy Uncle John.* But you deserve it all: for you had plenty of courage which is prepared for all ills, and endures those which it cannot conquer.

Long before the five years of his articles had expired, the clerk had made himself so absolutely necessary to the master, that the latter could scarcely have carried on the business for a month without him. *Therefore*, when the time arrived at which he ceased to be a clerk and become himself an *attorney*, Uncle John *hinted to his* master that he was going to leave him. Cunning Uncle John! You had no such intention; but you knew that your master would take alarm, beg you to stay, and offer you a partnership. Of course—and he did so.

Uncle John's path in life was from henceforth comparatively smooth. He was the working partner in a business which was both profitable and of good quality. Within a few years his partner was foolish enough to quarrel with him, and to demand a dissolution of the partnership.—Uncle John readily consented, and all the *clients* knowing well who was the man that understood the business and transacted it, followed him; and he became an attorney with a practice of two thousand a year, and no partner to share the profits.

His economical habits never forsook him. He married and kept a decent table; but save in a glass of good wine (or at least what his uneducated taste considered so,) he had nothing but the ordinary necessaries of life. How much he saved each year who shall say? He has no children, and his practice increasing while his wants stood still, he became what he is now—a prosperous and a highly respectable old gentleman.

It is the fashion of the old to point out such men as models for imitation for the rising generation. The young, on the contrary, make them their ridicule, for their bad grammar and worse manners. Let us see if we can find out the truth, unbiassed by either party.—Uncle John is now a rich man, an honorable man, a hardworking man, and in the main a sensible man.—He has attained his position in life by patience perseverance, industry, favored also by a little of that good luck to which we first referred. But Uncle John is deficient in many of the characteristics which adorn human nature. Is it not natural that he should be so? Where was he to leave the gentler feelings of his kind—affection sympathy, benevolence? In his garret, alone and unfriended? He is mean and parsimonious. He is worth forty thousand pounds, and his deceased baother's child is starving with his wife in a suburban garret. Uncle John will not aid him with a penny. Who aided *him?* Did *he not live in a garret, and save money too?* Was *he* such a fool as to marry before he could keep a wife? Uncle John was guilty of no weakness in those days:—he cannot forgive them in another.

His only brother dies, leaving a large family and a widow—unprovided for: for the children have eaten all he could ever earn. Uncle John does not like the widow (perhaps because she has so many children,) but he gives her 50*l*, a year. His own income is about four thousand.

His only sister is also left a widow without a sixpence. Uncle John *gives her* 50*l* a year. "People should not marry imprudently. He can afford no more; he has a great many calls upon him." Perhaps so; but the answer to such calls is always, "not at home."

He has many clerks now. He makes them all work twelve hours a day. Why not? *He* worked twelve hours a day.

He has articled clerks too. They must work twelve hours a-day also. *He* did it. True, Uncle John; but you had your salary for it; while they, on the contrary, pay you for the privilege of working for you.

There is an adage that a slave makes the worst tyrant. Uncle John exemplifies it. Because he suffered poverty and privation, he thinks that every youth should suffer the same. Because nature had given him the constitution of a horse, he thinks that every one should have a similar one.

Such men as Uncle John are striking examples of certain qualities; and of those particular qualities which conduce to success in life. Their highest praise (perhaps there is no higher praise in the world) is their unflinching integrity. But we cannot bring ourselves to think *them—on the whole—models for imitation.* After all, there is selfishness at the bottom of their first motives, and this quality grows with their growth, and strengthens with their strength, till, in their old age, they are impatient at all the enjoyments of youth. The hardships of their younger days are not only to be pitied, but because they have closed upon all the avenues through which the gentler, nobler, and more generous sympathies of our nature find their way into the heart. Their want of education has not been of a mind alone, but of the affections; and as it is ten thousand times more difficult to learn a language or a science in old age than in youth, so it *is* infinitely more difficult (if it be not impossible) to teach the science of the affections, and the language of the heart to the old man whose youth has known nothing of either. Affliction and adversity teach oftimes sympathy and benevolence; but to do so they must have followed on happier times, and not have been a birth portion. You may raise and respect "Uncle John," but you cannot love them—neither can they love you.

How to Draw the Sinners.—Several years ago we were a resident of Northwestern Louisiana, near the confines of Texas. The people there, as a general thing, were not much given to religion. An itinerant preacher happened along in the neighborhood during this dearth of religion, and set about repairing the walls of Zion in good earnest. But his success was poor. Not over half a dozen could be got together at his Sunday meetings. Determined, however, to create an interest before leaving the neighborhood, he procured printed handbills, and had them posted up in every conspicuous place in the district, which read to the following effect:

"*Religious Notice.*—The Rev. Mr. Blaney will preach next S

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 26, 1851.

DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

WILLIAM BIGLER,

OF CLEARFIELD COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

SETH CLOVER,

OF CLARION COUNTY.

For Justices of the Supreme Bench.

JEREMIAH S. BLACK, of Somerset.
JAMES CAMPBELL, of Philadelphia.
ELLIS LEWIS, of Lancaster.
JOHN B. GIBSON, of Cumberland.
WALTER H. LOWRIE, of Allegheny.

Sunbury and Erie Railroad.

A public meeting of the Citizens of Erie on the subject of the Sunbury and Erie Railroad, will be held at the Court House in Erie, on Saturday evening, the 26th inst., at 7 1-2 o'clock P. M. A general attendance is requested.

Printer's Profits.

The Post Master at Springfield Cross Roads informs us that J. H. PICKET, one of our "patrons," has left "for parts unknown." He was only indebted to us for $6 40 —that's all!

Whig Judicial Troubles.

The troubles of Whiggery are manifold, and their vexation of heart and spirit various and perplexing. It took a good deal of figuring of the wire-pullers to settle upon a time and place to decide the conflicting claims of the various aspirants. At the outset the politicians of Erie county thought they were going to have it all their own way, because their county gave the only Whig majority in the district. They had been so used to "ruling the roost" in all political matters, that they thought of course the Whigs of the other counties would not say a word against their managing the whole matter to suit themselves. They accordingly selected their candidate and place, and in their usual dictatorial style, informed the other counties they could send their delegates on and "go through the motions" of ratification. But Warren and Crawford have Whig politicians within their borders who do not exactly bow down at that political trinity, the Erie *Gazette* and Messrs. Walker and Babbit: consequently they met a rebuff at the first start. Waterford, the place first selected, was discarded, and Union Mills agreed upon, and the time appointed; but then, just as matters were approaching a crisis, Crawford, after holding three meetings to appoint delegates without succeeding, announced that she was not ready, and asked for further time. Of course Erie has again to succumb, and there the matter rests. As to what the ultimate result will be, we of course are in the dark: but one thing we can assure the Whigs of Erie, and that is that although they have a large Whig majority, they will find Crawford and Warren will head them yet.

The Question Answered.

We are pleased to be able to announce that the question we asked our cotemporary of the *Gazette*, in regard to the truth of the charge made by the Lancaster *Express*, that Gov. Johnston was so overcome with liquor on the day of his nomination as to be unable to address the Convention when called upon to do so, has been satisfactorily answered. The *Gazette* denies the charge pointedly. Of course we shall take our neighbor's word in preference to the statements of the *Express*; and will barely remark in this connection that we are as willing as our cotemporary to conduct this campaign upon the merits of State and National questions, without reference to the mere personal habits and characteristics of the various candidates. But if we do so, the *Gazette* must do so likewise. Now we apprehend that to "prosecute the contest" "upon State or National issues," it is not necessary for the *Gazette* to reiterate every time it alludes to Col. Bigler, that he is "deemed very clever and respectable, but far inferior to Gov. Johnston in mental force and administrative capacity." What connection this insinuation, even if true, has with "State or National issues," we do not readily see. Nor the equally absurd and silly charge that our candidate for Canal Commissioner, Gen. Clover, "is considered a 'perfect nobody' by those who know him." These are personal allusions altogether beneath a candid journalist, for they are not true in fact or inference; or if true, have no connection whatever with the issues involved in the present canvass. So far, we have done full justice to the Whig ticket in all its parts. To Gov Johnston we are willing to accord all the talent his friends and admirers claim for him, and as to his moral character we have nothing to bring against it; and only alluded to the affair at Lancaster in a spirit of banter on account of our cotemporary's sensitive temperance notions. And as for John Strohm, we are willing to say that so far from being a "mere nobody," his votes in Congress and his connection with Ritner's administration prove he is "somebody" the people of Pennsylvania will not readily trust in the Canal Board. As to the Whig ticket for the Supreme Bench, we have not yet said what we might have said, and still not have been personal, that while one of the gentlemen composing it stands in the front rank of the band of Galphin swindlers who disgraced the Taylor administration, another one is still reeking with the corruption of the defunct Susquehanna County Bank. Those facts, however, are not issues "State or National," and have little to do with the approaching canvass, except so far as the election of the gentlemen implicated will be considered as endorsing such conduct. We hope, therefore, that while the *Gazette* desires others to conduct the campaign in a spirit of candor, it will not fail to watch over its own course in the matter.

☞ We neglected to notice last week the return of our highly esteemed Paris correspondent, Dr. Lattimore, known to the readers of the *Observer* as "Doctérr," after a sojourn in the French Capital of some eighteen months. He looks remarkably well.

☞ The "*Welcome Guest*" is the title of a new literary weekly, a few numbers of which we have received from New York. It is published by Wiuchester and Hackstaff, at $1 per year. The *Guest* is always welcome upon our table.

☞ We are pleased to learn from the *Gazette* that the managers of the Erie and Wattsburgh Plank Road have made such arrangements as will insure its construction in a short time.

☞ We beg leave to differ from the opinion of the Editor of the Fredonia *Censor* that, in the fight now going on between him and the *Advertiser*, the station of "bottle holder" would be more in accordance with our "scientific predelections." From our personal knowledge we know our cotemporary can hold his own bottle, and we only offered to take care of his cap, because we were sure it would fall off the first time he looked into the mouth of the "junk."

☞ We are pleased to be able to state that a portion of the Iron for the Erie and North East Railroad has been shipped from Buffalo, and that the company will commence laying the track immediately. The guage is to be six feet.

☞ The "Preston County *Herald*" is the name of a new paper, the first number of which has reached us from Fellowsville, Va. The *Herald* is Democratic in politics and carries at its masthead the name of Gen. Cass for President. Twice, it says, Virginia has cast her vote for him in the National Convention, and it believes she will do so for the third time.

☞ We invite attention to the Steamboat and Railroad agency card of M. J. LEE, in another column. Those of our readers who wish to procure tickets to any of the places named, cannot do better than by calling at his agency.

What they Labor For.

Gov. Johnston and the whig party of Pennsylvania stand pledged to disturb the Compromise measures by repealing or amending one of them—the Fugitive Slave Law. They come before the people of Pennsylvania with the black flag of "Agitation" and "Disunion" flaunting in the breeze, and still tell us they are in favor of carrying out *all* the provisions of the Constitution—that they are the only true law-abiding, and law-sustaining party. Cotemporaneous with these expressions of love for the Constitution and the Laws, and for their faithful observance, we find Gov. Johnston everywhere upon the stump—even under the very nose of the whig Convention that nominated him—stigmatizing this law of the last Congress for the rendition of Fugitives in accordance with that provision of the Constitution which says such Fugitives "shall be given up," as the "kidnapping law of Congress," with many other expressions equally obnoxious to censure, and calculated to excite the prejudices and passions of the people against its faithful observance. Now, what is Governor Johnston and the whig party laboring to accomplish by this course? Are they endeavoring to build up a Northern party with principles for one section of the Union alone, which, if successful, must result in dissolution? Or do they expect to still keep their ranks solid North and South; and while the leaders of each section pander to the popular excitement, the whole party be still arrayed under one flag, and that flag "Availability and the Spoils of Office!" We know not, except as we judge from analogy. When we look at the past alone, we have charity to believe they mean nothing worse for the Union than the last proposition; but when we look at the present, and find it pregnant with danger, we are forced to believe the party is struck with "judicial blindness." As the St. Louis *Intelligencer*, a whig paper, says in speaking of the action of its brother whigs of this State. "There is a large and powerful party in the country, consisting of northern abolitionist, southern disunionists and unscrupulous politicians of no particular creed, or faith, and actuated only by venal and selfish motives, who desire to renew and foster this agitation. The abolitionists desire it, as they have always done, because they are impelled by a blind fanaticism, which would sacrifice the Union itself, the peace and honor of the nation, and all that makes us prosperous at home and respected abroad, to the accomplishment of their one idea—the freedom of the negro race. The disunionists desire it, as the means of futher inflaming the jealousies of the southern States, and working them up to a point of phrensy, which would drive them into a southern confederacy. The political Hessians, who fight only for plunder, and espouse the cause that pays best, are for it, because their only hope of preferment is based upon such combinations of sectional interests, and such coalitions of unprincipled factions, as will enable the vicious and base demagogue to triumph over the patriot and the statesman. Therefore, Seward, Van Buren, Rantoul, Sumner, Chase, Wade, *et id 'omne genus*, are for agitation! agitation to the end of the chapter. Such are the materials composing the opponents of the compromise." And such, let us add, is the combination the whigs of Pennsylvania with Gov. Johnston at their head, are laboring to incorporate in their ranks. But this is not all Gov. Johnston is laboring to accomplish. While he is crying out for repeal or amendment in Pennsylvania, the secessionists of the South are striving for the same end, in hopes thereby to hasten that, to every patriot, dreaded event, *Dissolution!* For instance, in the town of Lexington, Mississippi, Judge Wilkinson lately made a speech before the disunion association of that place. The *Advertiser*, published at Lexington, in alluding to that speech of Judge W., says "he descanted with some warmth on *the inutility of the fugitive slave law to the South* and declared he desired to see it repealed, as he felt no interest in protecting slavery in Virginia, Kentucky or Maryland. Let the Yankees take their negroes and welcome, for what he cared; Mississippi lost but few slaves, and had no interest in the law." Well may we ask, *what* the whigs labor for, when we find Gov. Johnston in the same boat with the secessionists of the South—both bound for the same port, and that port, *Dissolution!*

Melancholy Accident.

We find in the Westfield *Transcript* the account of a most melancholy and fatal accident, which occurred in the town of Ripley on Saturday last, by which two interesting and amiable young ladies lost their lives, by drowning. Their names were Miss MARY ANN GOODRICH, and Miss SUSAN DINSMORE, the former a resident of that town, and the latter from Kentucky. The *Transcript* says, in company with a gentleman named Bell, they were out on the lake a short distance from the shore, when by some means the boat parted at the bow. Mr. Bell immediately jumped into the water, endeavoring to urge the sinking boat towards the shore, while the young ladies sat down in the bottom, the better to steady its motion. It rapidly filled, however, and upset, when they were of course precipitated into the water. Mr. B. with great exertion succeeded in getting them both hold of the wreck; but a heavy swell turned the boat again, and left them a second time at the mercy of the waves. Again Mr. B. endeavored to get them hold of the boat—and he succeeded in getting Miss Dinsmore to grasp the boat, but Miss Goodrich sank and was drowned. Miss Dinsmore soon became exhausted and sank to rise no more. Mr. Bell, although nearly powerless from his great exertions to rescue the ladies, contrived to retain his hold until within a few rods of the shore, when he must have also drowned but for the timely assistance of those upon the beach. He was taken out, however, and with some difficulty resuscitated.

What a Whig Governor has Done.

Some of the whig papers are sure the people will vote for Gov. Johnston because, say they, "two months after his induction into office *he* paid the interest of the public debt promptly, without resorting to the Locofoco expedient of a loan." Smart man, that Governor, to do so much for the "dear people." But, by the by, what in the meantime, if *he paid* the State indebtedness, became of the money abstracted from the people's pockets in the shape of taxes? We always thought that item was some in the count when the State Treasurer was making up his money bags to pay the annual interest on the debt, but according to whig logic it was "no where." Smart, man, we say again, is our worthy Governor.

PAPER ROOFS.—We observe in one of our exchanges, that a paper mill in Georgia is engaged in manufacturing an article of paper for roofing, which is believed to be better and cheaper for that purpose than almost anything else. This paper is made of the same materials as common wrapping paper and is a quarter of an inch thick. It is securely nailed to a well-seasoned covering of boards, and then thoroughly tarred, and while the tar is green, a good coating of sand sifted upon it. The roof then becomes as hard as a stone—entirely impervious to water—quite a proof against fire as any metallic roof, and said to be more durable than any other in use. We were not before aware that paper had ever been used for such a purpose.—*Exchange.*

This is certainly a new article for roofing, yet Erie can boast of a roof of this material. It is on the new brick block of Sennett & Co., on State street. We have examined it, and find it is all it is "cracked up" to be in the above. By the by, this block of Sennett & Co.'s is one of the best constructed buildings in town, totally impervious to fire from without, and very well adapted to the purpose for which it was constructed. It reflects the highest credit upon the enterprising proprietors. We wish we had more of the same kind of buildings, or more of the same kind of men to build them.

☞ THE AUGUST ELECTIONS.—Elections will take place in the the States of Kentucky, Indiana, Alabama, Arkansas, Missouri, Illinois and Iowa, on the 4th of August, and in North Carolina and Tennessee on the 7th of August. Kentucky is to choose a Governor, Lieut. Governor, Legislature, and ten members of Congress. Indiana has likewise to choose ten members of Congress. The election in Alabama is for Governor, Legislature, and seven members of Congress. In Arkansas a member of Congress is to be elected. Missouri, Illinois and Iowa have already chosen their Congressional delegations. This year they have simply to elect local and judicial officers. North Carolina will choose nine members of Congress. In Tennessee, the election is for Governor, Legislature, and eleven members of Congress.

LETTER FROM OREGON.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

PORTLAND, OREGON, June 6, 1851.

DEAR SIR: The last mail brought me yours of March 18th; that of to-morrow takes my reply. To your first question, as to what Oregon is in an agricultural point of view, I answer that it is emphatically the best I ever saw. Four times the quantity can be raised, with less than one fourth the labor, than in any other country I was ever in; and you must know I have been in nearly all the States. Again, after it is produced it brings four times, or nearly so, as much as on the Atlantic side, as you will see by a Portland Price Current, which I send you. Oats can be raised here in any quantity. The best lands produce forty to fifty bushels to the acre, and they bring in market from two to three dollars per bushel. Wheat grows almost spontaneously. Three crops from one sowing is a common occurrence, the second crop the best, and sometimes the third yields about the same as Oats. Potatoes are also a common crop, and grow to weigh from seven to eight pounds. In fact almost any and every kind of produce can be raised here except Corn. Were the nights as warm proportionably as the days, we could raise that, but unfortunately for that crop they are too cool. To give you some idea of the temperature I will tell you that to-day, at noon in the shade, the thermometer ran as high as it ever does, say 88 deg., and to-night we shall sleep, as we did last night, under four good thick Mackinaw blankets, a fine sheet and a good quilt, and shall not be uncomfortable at that.

To your second inquiry, I reply that business generally in prospect, is fair, yea, better than that; it is good. Still I cannot now name any that will prove "speedily lucrative." Any one on coming to this country must expect to bear up for two or three years at least, during which time he can, with prudence, close application and economy, lay by something of a "pile for a rainy day." Of this you can be strongly assured. There is plenty of money here, and in the hands of people who have toiled for it in the mines, and are now determined to enjoy it. They are certainly the most extravagant of any people I ever knew, both in their manner of dress and mode of living.

As to the business you spoke of, that is "*cultus*," as the natives or Chenook Indians call it, meaning thereby "good for nothing." It is altogether overdone. Stiff in the upper countries it may be different, and no doubt is different. Since my arrival here I have had but little opportunity to see much of the surrounding country, but I learn from those well versed in such matters, that a good opening may be found. But after all farming is the most certain. Many good claims near by, (say within twelve or fifteen miles of this place,) yet remain undisturbed, and any one can secure them by squatting and residing thereon for four years, to the extent of 160 acres if single, 324 if married, and 160 for each child he brings into the Territory. It is, however, expected, and so expressed in the law, that improvements are to be made on the same. So you can readily see that here is a fine opening for farmers, particularly for young men. Erie county has now in it hundreds of such, who are laboring for twelve to fourteen dollars a month, and less, who could, by coming to this section, secure a farm of one hundred and sixty acres in four years, which would bring when thrown into market from four to five thousand dollars, and perhaps more; depending of course upon how [illegible] the selection had been made as to location. Were I a young man with a taste for farming, or had I my family here, here would I launch my bark.

In relation to the Lumber business, it can be carried on to any extent. We have plenty of the finest timber that you ever saw, plenty of mills (Saw and Flour) are up and being put up, and plenty of good sites for more, and the Lumber brings a good price. Labor of all kinds, more particularly mechanical, is remarkably high. Common laborers get from two to four dollars a day; mechanics from six to eight dollars, according to quality and demand. Board ranges from nine to fifteen dollars a week. The Columbian Hotel is undoubtedly the best Hotel in Oregon. It is five stories high, well finished and painted, and kept by Mr. Orlando McKnight, an "Atlantic caterer," who well knows how to do up such a thing as keeping a good Hotel.

I would be much pleased to see you and many others from old Erie here in our midst, still I do not feel it my duty to advise any one, but merely confine myself to facts and leave each reader to decide accordingly. This is a fine, healthy town, and will soon compare favorably with any of your Eastern towns. We have some twenty stores, five Tin Shops, two Churches, some eight or ten Hotels and Recesses, besides several private Boarding Houses, with a population of some twelve hundred, and a prospect of quite an increase when those who have gone to the Kalmath mines shall return. By the bye those mines are turning out well, which will help Oregon and the traders in it more than anything else. Industrious fellows are making from eight to twenty dollars a day, and sometimes, when they get a strike, (as they call it,) many hundreds. They are only about eight days' ride from here, and I intend seeing them during the summer, not for the purpose of mining, but simply to see the miners at work. I have a great curiosity to have a hunt. Three Steamboats ply to and from this place. Sometimes they are all here at the same time; at all events hardly a day passes that does not bring us at least one.

You no doubt have heard all about the fire at San Francisco on the 5th of last May. That event helps the trading portion of this section a little, as many goods before sold at a loss are now bringing fair prices. Still of most kinds of goods San Francisco has a large supply, and prices must remain low.

I have enjoyed good health since I came into the Territory, and weigh some twenty pounds more than I ever did. I am at a loss to attribute it to aught but the strawberries and cream I am the daily recipient of, together with the healthy climate. Some have a small objection to this town because it is a little given to the Fever and Ague. I do not think that will ever amount to anything serious, for none have it as they do in Michigan and some of our Western States. There they are obliged to lie down and shake, while here they take it standing, and at the same time attend to their business. J. J. L.

☞ We believe we have some of the best friends of any Editor in Pennsylvania. We are always remembered when there is anything good to eat or drink in the market. We think we can boast of having the first mess of corn produced in Erie county this year, for which we are indebted to our friend C. Hull, Esq., of Wesleyville. That, together with the new potatoes, cucumbers and chickens he left us, furnished a dinner fit for any Editor in the land. Who wouldn't be an Editor with such friends?

☞ GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for August has been received. It is unnecessary for us to say anything in favor of this excellent monthly, as all who are in the habit of reading it are fully aware of its merits. "The Fatal Letter," "the Tomb of Washington," and "Irish Courtship," three beautiful steel plate engravings, embellish this number.

☞ WARNING TO YOUNG MEN!—Albert Beach, aged about 36 years, was, a few days ago, sentenced by Judge *Crawford, of Washington City*, to eighteen months imprisonment in the penitentiary, for obtaining money under false pretences. The *Telegraph* says:

"He was educated to the commercial business in the city of New York, where he afterwards held a profitable and responsible position in one of the first establishments. He subsequently followed the business of daguerreotyping in this city, with apparently good success; and while so engaged, two or three years ago, married a most estimable and excellent young lady. To the surprise of many, however, he suddenly sold out his interest in the daguerreotyping establishment, and threw himself out of business for a time; but after a little commenced an auction store, in which his career was brief, as many who had come to know him predicted. His course was then rapidly downward, and instead of "swelling" at the hotels, he turned to lounging at the groggeries; and instead of trying to effect "transactions" at wholesale stores, his aim was simply to "do" some poor fellow out of a few dollars. Caught in one of these tricks, he has at last been sentenced to the felon's punishment."

☞ The *Pennsylvanian* states that Mr. Edwin Forest is making active preparations for the stage, and that he will make his first appearance at the Broadway Theatre, in New York city, on the 14th of September next.

SIFTINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

WITH EDITORIAL DASHES BY A FREE PEN.

☞ A man is never irretrievably ruined until he marries a bad woman; so say those who have tried it.

☞ PHILOSOPHICAL.—It is said that copious draughts of a mixture called brandy and water will demonstrate to any man that the world *turns round*.

☞ BE ENERGETIC.—A reasonable amount of go-aheadativeness is worth more to a man than an interest in a gold mine—therefore, dig.

☞ Green apples are admirably calculated to produce peculiarly unpleasant abdominal feelings. So avoid them.

☞ Mrs. Swisshelm, the editress of the Pittsburgh Visitor, gives public notice that she is just thirty-five years of age. Then she is not "fair, fat and forty."

☞ *It is a fact not unworthy of record*, that a marble monument is being constructed in Cincinnati, for a tomb in Boston. Western art and wildwood genius has something in it after all.

☞ Col. Miller, the celebrated Hero of Lundy's Lane, whose famous answer of "I'll try, sir," when asked if he could carry a strong position of the British troops, died recently in Massachusetts.

☞ The citizens of Pittsburgh have subscribed $150,000 to the Pittsburgh and Steubenville railroad. How much have they subscribed to the Erie and Pittsburgh road?

☞ That was a true remark of the Boston *Post* that uneasy and ambitious gentility is always spurious gentility! The garment which one has long worn never sits uncomfortable.

☞ Both candidates for Governor in California are natives of Pennsylvania. Good for the Keystone—if she is destined never to furnish a President, she is great on Governors.

☞ The churches of Cleveland were all alive with "*Bloomers*" on Sunday last. Some two hundred ladies *were out in the new fashion*. Cleveland beats Erie in Bloomers, Railroads and Population, some!

☞ *The Brute.*—A western Editor, in announcing that he had seen a "Bloomer," says she "looked remarkably well, as far as he could see." The impudence of some of the Editorial fraternity is past comprehension!

☞ QUEEN VICTORIA.—A French correspondent at the great exhibition, in speaking of an interview with the Queen, says:—"Her person is rounded for the seventh or eighth time in an *interesting* manner, as they say here."

☞ *Gen. Joseph Lane*, who was removed by Gen. Taylor from the office of Governor of Oregon, has been elected delegate to Congress from that territory by a large majority over Wilson, whig. Gen. Lane commanded the Indiana brigade at a battle of Buena Vista.

☞ All accounts concur as to the fact that South Carolina is fast losing her population. Her citizens are leaving her for the sake of getting out of an everlasting turmoil. If men continue, as they have done, to secede from South Carolina, there will soon be nobody left there to recede from the Union.

☞ There is not any slavery in the British colony on the Cape of Good Hope, only when an "*apprentice* PRIZE NEGRO" runs away the owner describes him minutely, and offers a reward for lodging him in prison.—The moment a slave touches the soil of Britain, his fetters *fall off and he is free.*

☞ There is much truth in the remark of an exchange that if people would only keep their heads as well furnished with books as they do their centre tables, what an intelligent world this would be. One half of the Shakespeares purchased, are purchased to fill up rooms instead of brains.

☞ *A Profitable Newspaper.*—It is reported that the New York *Tribune* newspaper will divide this year $30,000 clear profit, about $24,000 each to Greeley and McElrath, and the rest to seven associates in the editorship and booking. When the profits of the *Observer* reach that sum we think we'll retire.

☞ Of all the varieties command us to the "Louisville Sunday Varieties"—It is one of the papers you read of. Edited by an Irishman, who puffs his friends like a "stame-boat," and whacks his enemies with an Editorial shelala of the largest dimensions! Och, but its a cloth of a paper, and we hereby give the editor leave to treat himself with "ice cream for two" at our namesake's on Jefferson street, opposite the Court House.

☞ THINK OF IT.—The Ashtabula *Telegraph* says last week there were shipped in good order from the port of Ashtabula 12 boxes of chickens, each holding 75—900 in all, and 1 box of Turkeys, all for New York City, and the profits will come up to $200, to say nothing of the eggs laid by the way. This is what railroads are doing for the farmer.

☞ One of the Editors of the New Orleans *Crescent*, in making a speech in that city the other day, in referring to his favorite candidate for Congress, said he was a "*man, every inch*; he had nine brothers, and all of them *white*." This, the opposing candidate construed into a reflection upon his own *color*, and a challenge was the consequence, and the poor Editor shot through the heart. Who would'nt be an Editor "down south?"

☞ A poetical and prophetic writer in an exchange thus shadows forth part of the wonderful performances of the future:

"A few years hence, it's my belief,
We'll *send John Bull* a Yankee beef,
Fresh from old Bunker's glorious plain,
Killed by lightening—cooked by *Steam!*"

☞ *A Handsome Toast.*—The following is a toast given by Col. A. A. Adams, at the celebration of the 4th, in Warren Ohio:

Uncle Sam—The gentleman whose birthday we now celebrate; with a family of thirty millions of handsome girls and boys, and *land enough to give them each a farm*, and have plenty left for his grand children.

☞ The Bible has the following in reference to the Trowser Costume. We read in Deuteronomy, chapter 22d, 5th verse:

"The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto man, neither shall a man put on a woman's garment; for all that do so are an abomination unto the Lord thy God."

But then, ladies, don't mind what the Bible says.—Under the New Dispensation, we are told that, "Old things were passed away and *all* things became new." So kick ahead your abreviated cambrics!

☞ Take a plant, says the *Albany Dutchman*, out of a greenhouse into a field, and in less than a week it will commence growing wild and taking liberties. Now, what is true of plants is especially true of girls. Take a Miss from the city in August, give her the run of the hills and clover fields, and in less than a month she will feel as rompy as a fawn. To cure young people of pale cheeks and heavy dispositions, a dose of country air is worth more than all the medicine in the world.

☞ The Boston *Post* says in Texas, a variety of Generals present their claims for office. Besides these the Houston Beacon publishes the address of "*General Internal Improvements.*" He wants to be Governor; he says he is a Democrat, and if he is elected, and his policy carried out, canals shall be constructed across every man's farm; every house shall be shingled with biscuits, and framed with Cheshire cheese; buckwheat cakes shall grow wild on the prairies, and the swamps be filled with molasses, and springs of hot coffee and milk and honey shall fall from the clouds.

☞ GREAT COMMOTION AT HALIFAX.—On the morning of the 4th, placards were found posted up announcing that the "Social Six" would honor their "friends and patrons" with a grand display of fire works on the common in the evening, in honor of the 4th of July. The handbill embodied a part of the ode "Hail Columbia," and closed with the words "Vive la Republique." This caused quite a flurry among the authorities, and the mayor offered $50 reward for the discovery of the authors of the "*highly seditious and treasonable document.*" The whole thing was considered by well informed citizens to be a pretty good hoax.

Letter from Valparaiso, Chili.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

VALPARAISO, Chili, April 4, 1851.

DEAR FRANK—You will, no doubt, be somewhat surprised to receive a letter from me bearing the above date, but certain it is, after baffling the ice bergs, to say nothing of starvation, off Cape Horn for a month, our Jonah-begotten ship has at last come to anchor in the Bay of Valparaiso; and just in the nick of time, too, for your humble correspondent to see his old mother-earth "cut such fantastic tricks before high Heaven," which, if they did not exactly make the "angels weep," brought the "brine" from the eyes of a great many besides your humble servant. On the morning of the 2d, at half-past 6, Valparaiso was visited with one of those terrific phenomenas of nature, an Earthquake. Chili and Earthquakes, you know, used to be synonimous terms with us in the old field school house at L., where you and I were wont to pore over the concentrated wisdom of master Olney and his geography. That I should ever "be here to see," was never then thought of, and can only be accounted for as one of the results of the gold discovery in California. But enough of this, and to my earthquake. As I said before, on the morning of the 2d, the earth commenced to vibrate up and down and side ways. The hills back of the city reeled to and fro like ships at sea. Houses moved from their foundations, and in some instances piled themselves up in the street, a heap of ruins; chimneys and roof-tiles tumbled in every direction, and when the flying inhabitants escaped a falling beam it was only to be knocked on the head by a flying brick. Chasms yawned deep and wide, and from the earth's bowels scalding water spouted forth in torrents. In the plaza, or public square, the scene was most awful. Horse and rider here knelt side by side—cattle lay down and bellowed, dogs howled, and parrots screamed. In short all creation cried aloud, save man, and he stood aghast and moved his lips, but fear prevented utterance. Fortunately, the shock lasted but a short time, but slight manifestations continued to be felt at intervals during the day and night. The next day passed, and old mother earth was as quiet as though she had never undertaken to shake us poor mortals from her back. The next morning, however, at three o'clock, we were again hurried from our bed, sans pantaloons, and warned to fly from the vicinity of falling roofs. This shock, however, was of short duration, and the scene it produced was as ridiculous as awful. As for myself, I had *bare*-ly reached the side-walk when my hostess caught my arm, saying, "*La casa de trares, a questos,*" (the house across will be on your back.) Believing she was much better acquainted with chances for a broken head than myself, I readily took her advice, and stepped back inside the door and remained until the danger was past. Then my Senora-bonito nudged my elbow, and whispered, "*Hombre de bueno presencia el parasismo, pantalones.*" Of this I could make nothing, unless it was that I was a very good looking man, but for fear of a cold I had better dress myself. "*Cuanto antes Senora bueno,*" said I, and sloped. The Hotel du Nord, where we have taken quarters, is a very strong building, bolted together with huge bars of iron, and yet it is very much damaged. Safety in such times is out of the question. The best foundations, and the most scientifically constructed specimens of brick and mortar cannot withstand the kicking up of terra firma. The amount of damage done has not yet been estimated, nor can it be, for desolation and ruin is upon every hand. Speaking of damage reminds me that in one of the principal churches, where I happened to stroll after the shocks had subsided, I observed that several of the Emblems had not escaped. For instance, the ten commandments were broke—one robber on the cross was minus a leg—the neck of Pontius Pilate was dislocated—the angel Gabriel had lost a wing—Mary Magdaline was badly disfigured—the entire sky in the East had fallen, and broke off St. Peter's cockade—one devil had lost his tail, while another was short by a head and a pair of horns—the vessels containing Holy water were fractured, and much other damage done, which, did they not relate to things sacred, could not create but a smile at the ludicrousness of the result. But my sheet is nearly *full, and I must close. I shall leave in a short time*, and when they get me here again, you will undoubtedly have the particulars. Yours, &c., J. B. L.

GENEVRA, OR THE HISTORY OF A PORTRAIT: *by an American Lady.* T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia.

This is the title of a Nouvellet that has just made its appearance from the press of the above well known publisher. It is said to be written by a young American Lady, a resident of Washington City. A friend has favored us the pleasure of a perusal of the Book, from which we have just arisen with feelings of great gratification; indeed, we have seldom enjoyed a story more. The power of narrative possessed by the fair author is very great, and her delineation is exceedingly striking. Many of the scenes of her book are portrayed with thrilling effect. In short, the story never lags, and the writing itself, in our opinion, is faultless. The maturity of every thing in it, the high tone of the moral and philosophical reflections, and the interest in the tale itself, all render it one of the most attractive productions of the day, and give promise of the highest literary fame should the author follow the pursuit she has so brilliantly commenced.

☞ CATTLE BY RAILROAD.—The Camptown (Ky.) Journal says that a citizen of that place lately took ninety head of beef cattle from that place to New York city, by railroad, and returned home in eleven days with the proceeds of the sale. The expense per head was $14 45, and the shrinkage hardly anything. When driven by foot it requires seventy five days, and cost about $20 per head, and was attended with heavy loss by shrinkage.

☞ THE RIGHT KIND OF BLOOMERS.—The Cleveland True Democrat says: "One hundred and sixty tons of Lake Superior blooms, bound for Pittsburgh, were landed on our dock. These blooms from Lake Superior will put the country in a flourishing condition. Emigrate to Lake Superior, and turn over the copper and iron, and we will furnish bread and eatables for a nation of miners."

☞ A San Francisco paper announces that several gentlemen in that city have resolved to make the experiment of manufacturing porcelain out of the immense quantity of powered quartz which is to be obtained in the mining districts. The labor of the Chinese who are daily flocking to California, it is thought, can be advantageously employed in this business.

☞ POSTAGE TO CALIFORNIA.—Different statements are going the rounds of the papers in regard to the rates of postage to California under the new law. The following are the rates now payable upon letters and papers:—Letters, prepaid, 6 cts; unpaid, 10 cents; transient newspapers, 5 cents an ounce. The former rates were for letters, 40 cents, and for papers 4 cents each.

☞ CAPTAIN FRAZIER.—The New York Courier and Enquirer seems to doubt the report of the dismissal of Capt. Alex. V. Frazier from the Revenue service as going the rounds of the press. We agree with the Courier that this statement is very injurious to his reputation and unjust in the highest degree, if untrue. Captain Frazier was for a long time at the head of one of the bureaus connected with the Revenue service at Washington, and has been for over two years past on the coast of California and Oregon. There, as here, he is held in high esteem by hosts of friends who cannot believe him guilty of the charges upon which he is said to have been dismissed the service.

☞ The "Nashville Whig," now battling in Tennessee for the whig party and for the Union, says, in reference to Gov. Johnson's Harrisburgh speech:

"We warn our northern brethren, betimes, of whatever name or party, that the repeal or destructive modification of the fugitive slave law will be the knell of the Union."

DIED.

On Saturday last, after a lingering illness, Mrs. Carpenter, consort of S. M. Carpenter, Esq., of this city, aged about 30 years.

At the residence of R. J. Sibley, Esq., in this city, on Sunday last, Mrs. Sarah Ann Sibley, consort of Mr. C. Sibley, recently from Vermont, aged about 25 years.

On the 14th ult., in McKean, of consumption, Mrs. Polly M. Dunn, consort of B. N. Dunn, in the 38 year of her age.

Destructive Hail-Storm.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

COLUMBUS, PA., July 22, 1851.

GENTLEMEN:—Although not a journalist I sometimes take rough notes by the way when anything attracts my attention of novelty or interest. Of this character I consider the hail storm of the 19th inst. A novelty to me certainly, and interesting to those whose crops and windows have been ruined by it. Its effects attracted my attention about three miles east of Wayne Corners, on the road leading from Waterford to Jamestown. The large elder bushes standing by the side of the road were completely stripped of their foliage and the road covered with the leaves; further along, the crops showed its effects: the leaves of the corn were completely reversed, and all hung on the east side of the stalk, so much so that the man who planted it could not have told "the weed" if he had not known where it was planted. The oats also, are ruined—some pieces I observed have been mowed down and cured like hay for feed for cattle; the forest leaves covet the road as if the autumnal blasts had swept over them, and the delusion is only dispared by the green foliage, and that peculiar perfume of decaying leaves soon after they have been stripped from their branches. Woe to the unlucky windows that happened to admit the rays of the occidental luminary of day, from their appearance one would suppose they had had a "4th of July" all along the road. Not a light of glass is left in some; and the poor wight, who happened to be caught out and came through the graceless pelting unscathed, had the most conclusive evidence of the thickness of his cranium, or that the "baking" had been well done. I found from inquiry that they varied in size from that of a hen's egg down, and of all possible conceivable shapes, having somewhat the appearance of crushed ice with the edges a little rounded. The storm was preceded and accompanied by a sharp breeze from the west. The first place I heard of it was at the Ox-bow hill in Concord Township, and I traced its course several miles east of this place. Here the crops have not suffered as much as they have both east and west. The width of the storm did not exceed a mile and a half. Very truly, Yours,

B. G.

REVOLUTION IN CUBA.

NEW YORK, July 22

The steamer Cherokee, which arrived last night from Havana, brings intelligence of an insurrection at Puerto Principe, a city next in importance to Havana.

In the eastern part of the Island the insurgents are variously estimated at from 500 to 1,500 men.

On the 4th of July they pronounced against the Government, and on a body of troops being sent to disperse them, a skirmish ensued, in which the troops were defeated, with the loss of their commander and from 50 to 60 killed.

The affair took place some 20 leagues *from the city.*

The insurgents then retired to the mountains, where they have entrenched themselves, and are driving in cattle, forage, men and arms.

It is also reported that a considerable number of the troops have gone over to the insurgents—that Vanas and the adjacent country has been almost abandoned by the young men who are espousing the cause of the insurgents. Other parts of the Island are preparing to rise.

NEW YORK, July 22

The America reached Halifax yesterday, P. M. Her news in relation to breadstuffs is the same as sent by the Pacific, viz: 6d advance in Flour. In decline in Corn, which is the change since the Asia.

The Camden Bank, located at Camden, Oneida County, refused to redeem its bills yesterday, to the amount of $5000. The Banks in Utica threw them out yesterday. There is a large amount of them afloat in the State.

HARRISBURGH, Pa, July 23.

The Native American State Convention met this morning. The proceedings have been of a very stormy nature and some of the delegates have returned. James P. Vary, of Philadelphia, retired.

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER.

PEPSIN, an artificial Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice, a sure Dyspepsia curer, prepared from Rennet, or the fourth stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig, the great Physiological Chemist by J. S. Houlton, M. D., No. 11 North 10th Street Philadelphia, Pa. This is a truly wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Acidity, or Debility, curing after nature's own method, by nature's own agent the Gastric Juices. See advertisement in another column.

A SMALL CONSIGNMENT OF THE ABOVE ARTICLE JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE BY CARTER AND BROTHER, No. 6, REED HOUSE. Also by DR. P. HAGE, No. 1, HUGHS' BLOCK.

☞ The valuable Hoofland Bitters, which have acquired extensive a popularity, and commanded as large a sale as any, only by Dr. Jackson, at the German Medicine Store, No. 120 Arch street, Philadelphia. These bitters have well and long known for the cure of liver complaint, dyspepsia, chronic or nervous debility, etc., in relieving which they have in numerous instances indeed proved a blessing to thousands, who, but for Dr. Jackson as their preserver from an untimely grave. We have seen the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia speedily and radically cured by them. The surest test of the excellence of an article is to have it counterfeited: this is the case with these Bitters. To obtain the genuine, go to Dr. Jackson's authorized agents.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STRAY MARE.

STRAYED from the subscriber living about three miles from Erie on the Railroad, a black Mare, about six years old, a white spot on the forehead and also on the nose—and had when

Political and General News.

CALIFORNIA ITEMS.

The steamer Panama, with U. S. Mails, and news nine days later from the Atlantic, arrived at San Francisco in 16 days and 6 hours from Panama, having accomplished the shortest passage ever made between the two ports.

Five men were drowned, in San Pablo bay, on the 25th of May. Their names and former residences were as follows:—Dr. Reuben Knox, of St. Louis; John Allen of Burlington, Vt., James F. Graham, of North Caroline, nephew of Hon. Wm. H. Graham, Secretary of the Navy: a Mr. Davis, of Maine, and an Indian boy.

Newspapers are increasing in numbers and in different sections. The San Diego Herald and the Los Angelos Star have recently been added to the number.

A Long Island Indian, named Frank Brewer, was found dead in Montgomery street, on the 2d inst.—He is supposed to have been drugged to death for the purpose of robbing.

The Indians have been troublesome in the southern section of the State. A company of white men, under a Capt. Irving, are reported to have committed many outrages upon the inhabitants of Los Angeles Valley. The citizens volunteered and went in pursuit. But the last accounts received is, that the Indians of a certain Mission had destroyed Capt. Irving and his 11 men.

Gen. Morehead's expedition, reduced to forty five men, left San Diego on the 11th of May. His destination is unknown.

The cap of the steam-chest of the steamer New World blew off, while she was on her passage from Sacramento to San Francisco, on the 4th of June, the steam rushing out and killing two persons, one name unknown, the other, Peter Marks, fireman.

Terrence Bellew McManus, one of the Irish patriots, whose escape from New South Wales had been known here for some time previous, arrived here about the 5th of June, and has received a most cordial and enthusiastic reception by all classes of our community.

Crime had increased to such a fearful extent in San Francisco, and so totally had the Courts and Police failed in meeting out adequate punishments, that a volunteer committee of our most respectable citizens has been formed for protection. A robber having been caught in the act of stealing, was summarily tried by them, found guilty, condemned to death and hung the same night.

The Coroner's inquest upon the body of the executed man went extensively into the evidence connected with the whole proceeding, and in their verdict implicate the Committee of Vigilance as the cause of his death.

Seven men were drowned at Park's Bar last week. Their names are J. Stull, H. Modesburgh, Charles Cox, Mr. Hodge, Samuel Miller, Jorigan and Vincant, Frenchmen.

The cinders, ashes and desolation of the last great fire, have nearly all disappeared before the new buildings and improvements, which followed upon the path of the fire storm, like the grass and herbage which springs up again when the tempest has passed away.

Reports from the placers and quartz mines are generally favorable. But they should always be received with several grains of allowance. Rumor lives in the family of the gold seekers.

Agricultural prospects are very good. Politics are rather at a lull in the State, but it is a kind of ominous stillness prefacing the onset of two armies. The two parties have generally organized in the different counties.

Died.—Very suddenly, on board the U. S. surveying schooner Ewing, yesterday at half-past 12 o'clock, Passed Midshipman William de Koven, aged 24 years. He was on shore on Friday, was taken with neuralgia of the stomach, seemed a little better in the morning, went to sleep at 8 o'clock, and at 12, when the physician who had been up with him all night, went to his bed, he found him dying, probably from apoplexy.

MAN HUNG BY LYNCH LAW.

From the Alta Californian.

About 9 o'clock on Tuesday night a man carrying a bag containing something apparently quite heavy, attracted the attention of the whitehall boatmen at their station on Central Wharf. He jumped into a boat with his bag, and pulled out towards the end of the wharf. But a few minutes elapsed before Mr. Virgin, a gentleman who keeps a shipping office on the wharf, came down to the boat stand in pursuit of a person who had just robbed his office of a small iron safe, containing a considerable sum of money. The man with the bag was at once suspected, and a number of boatmen started immediately in pursuit. After a sharp pull they over took him, when he threw his booty overboard. After a severe struggle one party of boatmen succeeded in capturing him, while another fished up the bag, which proved to contain the stolen safe. He was conveyed on shore, and at once taken possession of by some of the vigilant committee, who conducted him promptly to their head quarters, where he was tried in presence of about eighty members of the conclave, sitting with closed doors, by them convicted and sentenced to be hung in the Portland square that very night. The precise mode of trial was of course a secret. During its progress the citizens had accumulated in large numbers about the building and Portland square. The populace was very much excited but more orderly than we ever recollect to have seen such a numerous assemblage on any similar occasion. Some disapprobation was manifested at the secrecy of the Committee's proceedings, but when the result was known there was a very general approval manifested, although there were many who deemed the punishment of death too severe for the offance, and others thought he should be executed in broad daylight.—As soon as the sentence was passed, the bell on the California Engine house near by commenced ringing the prisoner's funeral knell. Capt. Benjamin Ray of the police applied at the door of the Committee room and demanded the prisoner, but was refused several times, and although others of the police were upon the ground they saw it was of no use to attempt a rescue.

About 1 o'clock, Mr. Samuel Brannan came out and ascending the bank opposite, announced the result of the Committee's deliberations, stating that he had been fairly tried, convicted upon the strongest testimony, and no defence except a denial of the robbery. He gave the name of John Jenkins, and professed to be a native of London. Mr. B. stated that he had been allowed an other hour to prepare for death, and that Rev. Mr. Mines had been sent for to visit him. The crowd present promptly approved of the action of the Committee. From that time the excitement began to increase and the matter was freely discussed by knots of citizens at the street corners, around the Committee room and in the square. A very large majority were in favor of the execution.

The prisoner was perfectly composed during this time and indulged in a cigar. The clergyman promptly responded to the request to pray with the prisoner and remained with him for nearly an hour. If we are correctly informed his presence had no particular effect upon the condemned man, who doubtless confidently anticipated a rescue by the police.

About two o'clock the doors of the committee room were opened, and the condemned was for the first time presented to the populace. He was a tall man of very great muscular developments and with rather a forbidding countenance. He was smoking a cigar and appeared rather pale but composed.—His arms were pinioned and his hands tied behind him, while he was surrounded by a rope thickly manned by armed men, many others closing on them detirmined to prevent his escape. In this manner, followed by a large crowd, he was conducted to the public square. His arrival was announced with a shout and every description of vociferation—the wildest scene of confusion and excitement prevailing we have witnessed for a long time. The moon obscured by clouds, shed no light, and the picture presented was wild and awful in the extreme.—Some person climbed the liberty pole to rig a block for the executioner, but a loud shout of "don't hang him to the liberty pole," arose. Voices screamed out "to the old shade," and a rush was made for the edifice, upon the corner of the square formerly occupied as the Custom House. A rush was at once made for the end of the building, a block rigged and a long rope run through it. In the meantime a number of the police who were on the ground made several attempts to obtain posession of the prisoner, but they were roughly handled and prevented; had they persisted they would have been riddled with balls. Several citizens denounced the execution and sought to aid the police.

The prisoner by this time was nearly dead with fear and rough handling, when a rush was made towards him, a noose thrown over his head, and the rope manned by twenty ready hands, and the heavy form of the convicted felon swept through the air and dangled from the block. A few fearful struggles, a quivering of the hempen cord, a few nervous twiches and the crowd gazed upon the lifeless corpe of him upon whom such speedy and terrible vengence had been executed by an outraged people.—As he swung to and fro and turned round and round a feeling of awe appeared to spread through the crowd, who could not be otherwise than impressed by the terrible occurrence. Slowly they dispersed, but when day broke there were still many gazing upon the swollen purple features of the doomed man. At six o'clock the Marshal, Mr. Crozier, repaired to the spot, cut down the body and consigned it to the dead house. Thus ended the first execution that ever took place in San Francisco, where more crime has been committed within the past year than in any other city of the same population in the Union, without one instance of adequate punishment. Of the guilt of Jenkins there can be no doubt. He has been known to the police for months as a desperate character from the penal colonies, where he had passed many years as a transported convict.

Financial Operation.—We lately heard a story illustrative of the early days of York County—those good old times when everybody was "honest as the days were long." The parties were two of the earliest settlers in the western part of York (now Adams) county—both were of the honest old German stock—and as one of them is still living, we suppress the name. Peter, it appears, had increased the size of his farm by annexing thereto a small tract adjoining, and lacked about a hundred dollars of the sum necessary to pay for the new acquisition. He called upon his neighbor George to borrow the amount. George brought out an old bread basket, and counted out the desired number of "thalers"—and then, of course, the two sat down to two large earthen mugs of cider, and as many pipes of tobacco. After smoking over the matter for a while, it occurred to Peter, that in similar transactions he had seen or heard something like a note passing between the borrower and lender, and he suggested as much to George. The lender assented to the propriety of the thing—paper, pen and ink were produced—and between the two a document was concocted, stating that George had loaned Peter one hundred dollars, which Peter would repay to George in "three months" (three months.) This Peter signed, and thus far our two financiers had made the thing all regular and ship shape.

But at this point a difficulty presented itself. They both knew that notes were made in the operations of borrowing and lending which they had witnessed—but neither of them had observed what disposition was made of the document—neither could tell whether it was en regle for the borrower or lender to take charge of the paper! Here was a dilemma. At length a bright idea struck George. "You haf der money to pay, Peter—so be sure you must take dis paper, so as you can see as you haf to pay it!"—This was conclusive—the common sense of the thing was unanswerable, and Peter pocketed the money and his own note, "so as he could see as he haf to pay it!" Three months passed over, and punctually to the day appeared our friend Peter, and paid over the promised sum to George. This being done, the mugs and pipes were again paraded. After puffing a while, Peter produced the note, and handed it to George, with the remark, "Now you must take de note, so as you can see as de money haf been paid!"

We Yorkers may be trusted!—*York Gazette.*

Federal Honesty.—In past days, the editors were always writing about what they were pleased to call "Loco-Foco Robbery and Rascality," but we have heard nothing of these gentlemen relating to *Galphinism* and *Corwinism*. The following extract from a letter to the New York Herald shows how well Secretary Corwin understands the principles of Galphinism. The Cabinet officers of the federal Administrations are honest men—very!

Mr. Secretary Corwin, his fees and Movements.—Mr. Secretary Corwin will leave for Ohio next Wednesday. He may, or he may not come back. The best interests of the country and of the whig party can well spare him and his style of administering the Treasury Department. His interest in the Mexican claims has yielded him, in a lump, $78,000—a fortune for an Ohio freesoil politician, which he, a year since hardly dreamed of. He can now be at his ease, if he will, in Ohio, without molestation or hindrance, at least until Congress shall raise a committee of investigation, and authorize it to send for persons and papers relative to the awards upon the Mexican claims, and the payment of the same to the principals, agents and counsellors.

The story is true that Mr. Corwin threw up his contigent free for only $2,000, in the Florida claims, at the time he wanted to go into the Treasury Department. The agent for those claims wished to retain him, and di l not want him to go into the cabinet; but when he found he could not sell out his interest in the Mexican claims, as counsel &c., for all of seventy thousand dollars, and yet go into the Treasury Department, he got on his high horse relative to his paltry fee in the matter of Florida claims, and cavorted before Senators at a great rate. He swore he would be released in the matter. And so he was released. In writing, he released his employers and they released him.

Now, if it should so happen that the Florida claims are just, and ought to be paid, under our treaty stipulations and obligations, and that the Mexican claims, for which Mr. Corwin was interested more deeply, were, for the most part, spurious and rotten, and ought not to have been paid, what will be thought of Mr. Corwin's disinterested patriotism in the matter?

Steaming Around the Globe.—The San Francisco Courier, speaking of the proposed line of steamers from that port to China, says:

This link completed, the traveler leaving New York can proceed to Chagres by steam, from thence to San Francisco, to Macao via the Sandwich Island, Guam and Manilla—thence to Suez via Singapore, Penang, Ceylon and Aden—thence to Cairo and Alexandria, to Southampton via Malta and Gibralter, and from thence by steam again to New York. The only break in steam navigation will be in crossing the isthmus of Suez. Thus he would be able to circumnavigate the world, visiting many points of interest, making the trip in 140 days. The commercial advantages which must flow to the United States from this and kindred sources are too great for enumeration here, and too well known to require it.

Recently the British government has decided to have a line of steamers to the East Indies by way of the Cape of Good Hope, which, together with the proposed American line across the Pacific, will complete the steam circle around the globe.

Whig Tactics—A Fair Hit.

From the Detroit Free Press.

The following are the resolutions adopted by the late Pennsylvania Whig State Convention, in reference to the Administration and the Presidency:

Resolved, That the National Administration, under the guidance of our Whig President, Millard Filmore, has the unbounded confidence of the Whigs of Pennsylvania; that in our domestic policy, its manly advocacy of protecton to native industry, the improvements of harbors and rivers, the reduction of postage, and the strict accountability of public officers; its energetic, republican, truthful and dignified management of foreign affairs, has secured for it the gratitude of this, and the respect of other nations.

Resolved, That [in view of the foregoing facts, and the surpassing merits of Millard Filmore and his "energetic, republican, truthful and dignified" Administration] Gen. Winfield Scott [and not Millard Filmore] is, beyond question, the choice of the Whigs of Peunsylvania, as their candidate for the Presidency of 1852, and that we earnestly recommend him to the Whigs of the Union as the most deserving and available man for that high office.

The words in brackets were inadvertently, it is supposed, omitted by the secretaries of the Convention in the hurry of preparing the proceedings for the press.

Rain without Clouds.—The phenomena of *rain without clouds*, which the Philadelphia *North American* notices as having occurred in that city on Wednesday of last week, was noticed at Norristown by the editor of the *Free Press*, who says: "Precisely the same phenomenon was observed at this place, about a quarter past ten o'clock the same evening. On the north and northwest horison dark clouds were resting, from which lightning issued at repeated intervals. These clouds did not rise from the horison more than thirty degrees. Overhead it was perfectly clear, and the stars shone forth with remarkable brightness. In this state of the heavens the rain commenced falling quite smartly, increasing in volume as it fell, and lasting some four or five minutes."

Singular Disease.—The Anlapolis correspondent of the Baltimore Sun gives the following account of a fatal disease which has appeared in that vicinity:

"A disease is now raging in the county of Anne Arundel, between South and West rivers, which has proved to be as fatal as the cholera. The early stage of it is marked by an eruption of the skin, a swelling of the muscles of the throat, partaking of the character of the scarlet fever. There is nothing alarming in this stage of it, which continues for three or four days, when all on a sudden it fixes itself upon the vitals with a violence and fatality which are arrested by nothing that has, as yet, been tried."

1851. LOWRY & SCOTT. **1851.**

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND

DEALERS IN COAL!

Also, Fish, Flour, Salt and Plaster at the large Ware House West of the Bridge, Public Dock, Erie, Pa.

M. B. LOWRY, WM. L. SCOTT

NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD

J. Kearn & Co., Agents,

PUBLIC DOCK, ERIE, PENN'A.

ARE prepared to contract Butter, Cheese, and all other property *by from Erie to New York*—through in thirty hours.

ALSO—Agents for Lines on Erie Canal—no transhipments, through direct from Buffalo to New-York.

☞ For sale, Coal, Salt, White Fish, and Water Lime.

Erie, June 28. 7

W. H. SHERMAN,

DAGUERRIAN ARTIST,

On the North side of the Diamond, and one door West of Williams' and Wrights' office.

"*Let Nature copy that which Nature made.*"

Daguerreotype Likenesses of all sorts, sizes and prices, from twelve shillings to twelve dollars, faithfully executed and warranted unfading. 6

JOHN LINDEN,

GENERAL STEAMBOAT AGENT,

Office in Speed's Telegraph Office, next to Williams & Wrights' Exchange Office, State street, Erie.

Through Tickets to New York, via New York and Erie Railroad; and to Pittsburgh via Cleveland, can be procured at this office. Fare to New York $9. To Pittsburgh $3 50. tf9

Passage from and Money Remitted to Great Britain and Ireland.

'EAGLE' LINE.

New York and Liverpool Packets.

PERSONS wishing to send for their friends in Great Britain or Ireland, can at any time make the necessary arrangements with the subscribers, who have in connection with one of the first houses in Great Britain, a very complete and extensive arrangement for the accommodation of persons emigrating to America. For the prompt execution of his engagements, the subscriber has the advantage of having the Sole Agency for Passengers of the splendid New Ships, composing the

"EAGLE" LINE OF NEW YORK & LIVERPOOL

Packets, sailing Twice a month from each Port, throughout the year. In all cases when those sent for do not come forward, the money will be refunded, without deduction.

BILLS AT SIGHT,

For sale in sums to suit, which will be cashed by any of the Banks, and in the principal Towns throughout England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales; BARNET, HOARES & CO., Bankers, London, and JAMES McHENRY, Merchant, Liverpool,

APPLY TO OR ADDRESS, POST PAID,

SMITH JACKSON, Agent, Erie, Pa.

Or to JOHN McMICHAEL, 36 Old Slip, Cor. of South-st N. Y.

REFERENCES.

Messrs. P. B. & H. Pirnie New York City.	R. F. Lord, Esq., Chief Engineer D. & H. C. Co. Honesdale, Penn.
" J. W. Whitbeck & Co. do.	James Archibald, Esq. Engineer D. & H. C. Co. Carbondale, Penn.
" Sherman & Collins, " do.	Messrs. G. H. & A. C. Lawton, Albany City, N. Y.
" Lewis & Price, " do.	Hon. J. S. Yost, Pottstown, Pa.
Hon Allen M. Sherman, Newburgh, N. Y.	
Gilead A. Smith, Esq., Secretary Del. and Hudson Canal Co. N. Y.	

NOTICE.

THE subscribers to the Capital Stock of the Erie and Waterford Plank Road Company are hereby not ified that an additional call of 20 per cent on amount subscribed is required to be paid to the Treasurer of said Company, at his office in Erie, on or before the 6th of August. By order of the Board,

A. KING, Treasurer.

Erie, July 19. By JONAS GUNNISON.

I am directed by the Board to call the attention of subscribers to the 8th Section of an Act Regulating Turnpike and Plank Road Companies, approved the twenty sixth day of January, 1849.

"Section 8.—If any stockholder, whether an original subscriber or assignee, after twenty days' notice as aforesaid, of the time and place appointed for the payment of any instalment or proportion of the capital stock, shall neglect to pay such proportion at the place appointed, for the space of thirty days after the time appointed for the payment thereof, any such stockholder shall, in addition to the instalment so called for, pay at the rate of one per centum per month, for every delay of such payment; and if the same and additional penalty shall become equal to the sum before paid in part on account of such share, the same may be forfeited by and to the said company, and may be sold by them for such price as may be obtained therefor or in default of payment of any stockholders of such instalment as aforesaid, for the space of sixty days aforesaid, the President and managers may, at their election, cause suit to be brought in the same manner as debts of alike amount are now recoverable, for the recovery of the same, together with the penalties aforesaid."

A. KING, Treasurer.

Erie, July 19.—td10 By JONAS GUNNISON.

RICH Mantilla Black Silk, plain and watered, from auction, for $1 per yard at TIBBALS'.

BLACK Silk Edgings and Fringes, for trimming Mantillas, of all widths, can be found at the lowest figures at TIBBALS'.

800 YARDS real Thread Edging, from 6¼ to 15 cents per yard, from auction, at TIBBALS'.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad Company, in Erie, up to the 13th day of August next, inclusive, for the grading, bridging, and all other work necessary to prepare the road bed for the Iron, of the Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad from Erie to its point of connection with the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad; a distance of about 108 miles.

Maps, Plans, and Specifications can be seen at this office on and after the 6th day of August.

Proposals are invited for the whole work, also, in single or more sections, payable in the Stock of the Company.

Office, Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad, } CHARLES M. REED,
Erie, Pa., July 17, 1851. } President

☞ All the Newspapers published in Erie, Crawford, Mercer, Lawrence, and Beaver counties will copy. td10

EMERY & CO.'S

NEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S FIRST PREMIUM RAILROAD HORSE POWER

THRESHING MACHINE.

THE above justly celebrated Powers, as now made and sold by the subscribers, are offered the public with the assurance that they are all they are represented—having been very extensively and thoroughly introduced and tested side by side with all the Thread Powers known of note in the country, and been preferred.

The Chairman of the Agricultural Society's Committee on Horse Powers, in a communication written some months after the awarding of premiums to the above Horse Power, says: "I spent much time at the late State Fair (Sept. 10th) at Albany in examining the various Horse Powers, at Wheeler's Allen's Hamm's and Emery & Co.'s, first with the *owners and makers* and heard all they could say, and again in their absence, and the result most fully convinced me that yours was the best, and if I wanted one, I would give Twenty Dollars more for yours than for any other on the ground; and as you won your laurels fairly, it is just that you should receive a full reward." He further says, "You know from experience, I have no partiality for your establishment, and as a committee man of said Society for years, I have decided otherwise against you than for you; and if others have a better article than you, I would decide in their favor though it ruined your establishment, and, vice versa, hurt whom it may."

With the testimony of such men as the author of the foregoing, which, together with changeable gearing, and other important improvements since last season, make it the most convenient, durable, efficient and economical Power now made; and the public may rest assured of being furnished by us with a *superior* machine.—For further particulars please see Catalogue of Albany Agricultural Works, &c.

EMERY & CO.

Erie, July 19.—tf10 D. S. CLARK, Agent.

AFFLICTED READ!!!

PHILADELPHIA MEDICAL HOUSE!

ESTABLISHED FIFTEEN YEARS AGO, BY

DR. KINKELIN.

North West Corner of Third and Union Streets, between Spruce and Pine Streets, Philadelphia.

FIFTEEN YEARS of extensive and uninterrupted practice spent in this city, have rendered Dr. K. the most expert and successful practitioner far and near, in the treatment of all diseases of a private nature. Persons afflicted with ulcers on the body throat, or legs, pains in the head or bones, mercureal rheumatism, strictures, gravel, disease arising from youthful excesses or impurities of the blood, whereby the constitution has become enfeebled are all treated with success.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. K. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician.

Take Particular Notice.—Young Men who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in—a habit frequently learned from evil companions or at school—the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and destroy both mind and body, should apply immediately. Weakness and constitutional debility, loss of muscular energy, physical lassitude and general prostration, irritability and all nervous affections, indigestion, sluggishness of the liver, and every disease in any way connected with the procreative functions cured, and full vigor restored.

READ! YOUTH AND MANHOOD.
A VIGOROUS LIFE OR PREMATURE DEATH.
KINKELIN ON SELF-PRESERVATION.
ONLY 25 CENTS.

This Book just published is filled with useful information, on the infirmities and diseases of the generative organs. It addresses itself alike to *Youth, Manhood, and Old Age*, and should be read by all. The valuable advice and impressive warning it gives, will prevent years of misery and suffering, and save annually Thousands of Lives. Parents, by reading it, will learn how to prevent the destruction of their children.

☞ A remittance of 25 cents, enclosed in a letter, addressed to Dr. KINKELIN, N. W. Corner of Third and Union Streets, between Spruce and Pine, Philadelphia, will ensure a book, under envelope, per return mail.

Persons at a distance may address Dr. K. by letter, enclosing a fee, and be cured at home.

Packages of Medicines, Directions, &c., forwarded, by sending a remittance, and put up secure from *Damage or Curiosity*.

Book-sellers, ☞ Agents, Pedlars, Canvassers, and all others supplied with the above work at very low rates. 1y10

LUBINS Genuine extract for the handkerchief, consisting of Rose, Geranium, Bouquet de Caroline, and West End, Jenny Bess, Jockey Club, Heliotrope, Verbena, and Jessamine, at Erie, July 19. J. H. BURTON & CO.'S

BRANT'S

PULMONARY BALSAM,

The Great COUGH REMEDY.

Many years of experience, and more than a Hundred Thousand Cases of Consumptive Complaints, have proved to the undoubted satisfaction of all persons who have become acquainted with this *wonderful remedy*, that it is **greatly superior**, because it is *soothing* and *healing*, and *more certain* to cure **Consumption** of the **Lungs**, than any other Remedy in the world. We know, however, that it is said by some that Consumption can not be cured. Be that the opinion of the many or the few we shall not attempt to argue with such, but this we *will say*, and *do assert* as a fact, which can be proved in **thousands** of cases, that this medicine **has cured** *Coughs* and *Soreness* which, before the cures were effected, were called **real Consumption**, and which were attended with *symptoms* that resembled, and were in all respects *like* the symptoms of those *who die*, and *where died* are said to have *died* with that fatal disease **Consumption**. This Balsam has cured *thousands* of persons who were said to be hopelessly afflicted—who had *hard, dry, racking* **Coughs**—*Pains* in the **Breast**, *Sides*, and *Back*—**Difficulty of Breathing**—*Purulent Expectoration*—*Hectic Fever*—a *Sensation* of *weakness* and *wasting* away of the **Flesh and Blood.** Persons having such complaints have been cured after it was said they *could not* live a week longer. This Medicine has cured some who were supposed to be in a dying state, but, by the use of this remedy, they now live, and enjoy good health.

This **Balsam** is *purely a vegetable compound*. It is pleasant to take, and never does injury in any stage of disease or under any circumstances. It effects its wonderful and unlooked for **Cures** by **Purifying**, *Strengthening* and **Invigorating** the whole system—by *equalizing the circulation*, and producing a *healthy* action—thus *allaying* **Cough**—*soothing the* **Nerves**—and *aiding* and *facilitating* **Expectoration.** It Cures the following diseases, viz.:—

Consumption,

COUGHS and *Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Bleeding of the Lungs, Pains in the Breast, Side, and Chest, Nervousness, Night Sweats, Palpitations of the Heart*, and all FEMALE WEAKNESSES and *Complaints* arising therefrom, **Cholera Infantum**, &c.

☞ **For Proof** and particulars of Cures, see our Pamphlets and *Handbills*—all our Agents have them to give away.

AGENTS.—Carter & Brother, J. H. Burton & Co., Erie; J. S. Foster, Girard; H. R. Terry, Edenboro; B. C. Town & Co., North East Potter & Rea, West Springfield; W. & P. Judson & Co., Waterford; J. Davis, Lockport; P. Clark, Jr., Albion; P. S. Cowles, Springfield; J. B. Robinson, Crainsville. 11

For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION

The annals of medical science, affording as they do ample proof of the power and value of many medical agents, have furnished no examples to compare with the salutary effects produced by "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral."

The remarkable cures of diseases of the Lungs which have been realized by its use, attested as they are by many prominent professors and physicians in this and foreign lands, should encourage the afflicted to persevere, with the strong assurance that the use of the Cherry Pectoral will relieve and ultimately cure them.

We present to the public, unsolicited, testimonials from some of the first men in our country, upon whose judgment and experience implicit confidence may be placed.

Dr. Perkins, President of Fermont Medical College, one of the most learned and formidable physicians in the country, considers it a "composition of rare excellence for the cure of that formidable disease, Consumption."

Norwich, April 26, 1846.

Dr. J. C. Ayer—Dear Sir: Agreeable to the request of your agent, we will cheerfully state what we have known of the effects of your Cherry Pectoral, and they have been astonishing indeed. Mrs. Betsey Strecter had been afflicted with a severe and relentless cough, which reduced her very low; so low that little hope could be entertained of her recovery. Numerous remedies had been tried without effect, before the Cherry Pectoral and that has cured her. Geo. Watkinson, Esq., had to our knowledge, been afflicted with Asthma for eleven years, and grew terribly worse, until the Cherry Pectoral has now removed the disease, and he is as free from any of its symptoms as we are. The Rev. Mark Dane had been so severely attacked with the Bronchitis, as to disable him from his duties, and nothing had afforded him relief, until I, Mr. Thorning, carried him a bottle of your Pectoral, which cured him at once, and he now officiates as usual in his place.

These are three of the cases we have known it successful, but never to fail. We have great pleasure in certifying to these facts, and are, respected sir, your humble servants.

REV. DAVID THORNING,
HON. JOSEPH BATTLES.

The public have but to know the virtues and astonishing success of the Cherry Pectoral, in curing diseases of the Lungs, when they will feel secure from these dangers, whenever this remedy can be obtained.

Prepared by J. C. Ayer, Chemist, Lowell, Mass.

Sold in Erie by J. H. Burton, and by Druggists throughout the State. n11

WINES and Liquors.—The best assortment in the city at July 12. MOORE'S Grocery.

ROCKINGHAM WARE.—A good assortment at July 12. MOORE'S Grocery.

BROOMS:—Brooms for one shilling each at July 12. MOORE'S Grocery Store.

TOBACCO.—John Anderson's Schott's Lillinthall's, and Van Slyke's Chewing and Smoking Tobacco for sale at July 12. MOORE'S Grocery Store.

CLARET WINE in Bottle and draught for sale at July 12. MOORE'S Grocery Store.

CODFISH.—1000 lbs. of the best Codfish in the city at July 12. MOORE'S Grocery Store.

MACKEREL.—No. 1 Mackerel, in barrels, half barrels and kitts just received at MOORE'S Grocery Store.

VEGETABLES of all kinds may be had in an hour's notice at July 12. MOORE'S Grocery Store.

BROOMS.—120 doz. Fancy and Common Brooms just received and for sale at 6 MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

MOPS and Mop Fillings can be found at July 5. 8 MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

BUTTER MOULDS—A new article, for sale at July 5. 8 MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

BUSH HUB BANDS, a good assortment at the store of July 12. LOWRY, BROWN & Co.

AXES' AXES!—E. Water's Axes, a new supply at July 19. LOWRY, BROWN & Co's.

RAKES.—A new supply of Hay Rakes, a prime article, at the new store. Jy12 LOWRY, BROWN & Co.

TRIUMPH SHEETINGS.—A small stock yet for sale at July 12. LOWRY, BROWN & Co's.

MULEY MILL SAWS—A first rate article of saws, which will be sold cheap for cash. July 12, 1851, LOWRY, BROWN & Co.

TOBACCO.—John Anderson & co., G. Schott & co., and Eichenthal's smoking and chewing Tobacco, for sale by the dozen or less quantity, by Jy12 W. F. RINDERNECHT.

BRANDY, Gin, Rum, Port, Malaga and Madeira Wine, varying in price and quality. Also, good Whiskey for sale by July 12, 1851. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

5 HHDS. Molasses, selling from 37½ to 75 cents per gallon, by July 12. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of the county of Erie, will be sold by public vendue on the premises, on Saturday the 2d day of August next commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. the following described property, belonging to the heirs of John Allen, late of Fairview township in said county deceased, situate in the township of Fairview in said county, and described and bounded as follows: On the *north* by lands of George Luther, on the east by lands of Sexsour; south by the highway and west by lands of John Silverthorn, containing about seven acres of land and having erected thereon a Dwelling House and shoe shop. The property is situated on the road leading from Girard village to McKean corners.

TERMS.—One-fourth on the confirmation of the sale, and the balance in four equal annual instalments thereafter, with interest on the whole sum unpaid annually with each instalment, to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage on the premises.

GEORGE C. HOPKINS,
Fairview, July 12, 1851. Guardian.

ALBION ACADEMY.

THE Fall Term of the Albion Academy, will commence on Monday, August 4th, under the superintendance of Mr. W. Robinson, Principal,

TUITION PER QUARTER.

In the Languages,	$4 00
English branches,	3 00

The regular time of admission is at the beginning or middle of the Term. No one will be admitted for less than half a quarter.

Albion Academy is pleasantly situated in the village of Albion, in the township of Conneaut, Erie county Pa.

For the benefit of those desiring to prepare themselves for teaching, particular instruction will be given with a view to that object, both in the branches usually taught in common schools and the theory of imparting instruction.

ISAAC BUMPUS, President.

E. W. Sturr, Sec'y.

Albion, July 12, 1851. 3n9

A First Rate Tract of Land for Sale.

THE O'HARA Tract, or tract No. 377 in McKean township, adjoining the south line of Millcreek township, and containing 418 acres. This is one of the *very best* tracts of land for wheat or other grain, in the county of Erie. It is well timbered, exceedingly well watered, and situated only seven miles from the city of Erie, and will be sold in whole or in parts to suit purchasers. Its timber and location make it a very inviting situation for the erection of a steam saw mill.

Also, 100 town lots in Erie. Also, 20 half acre lots at from $70 to $200 each; being a subdivision of Erie out-lots Nos. 530 and 531, all for sale by WILSON KING,

July 12, 1851. tf9 Land agent, Erie, Pa.

Erie and Edenboro Plank Road.

PERSONS desirous to take that portion of the road now completed, by the year, will please call with PRESLEY ARMSTRONG, Esq., the Treasurer, who is authorized to make such arrangement as will be reasonable and right. By order of the Board of Directors. JOHN GALBRAITH, Pres't.

Erie, July 12. 9

NOTICE.

THE First Unincorporated Society in Springfield have applied to the Court of Common Pleas of Erie County to grant a charter to said Society, and the proposed Constitution and Articles of Association, have been examined by the said Court and directed the same to be filed in the office of the Prothonotary agreeably to Law. JAMES SKINNER, Prothy

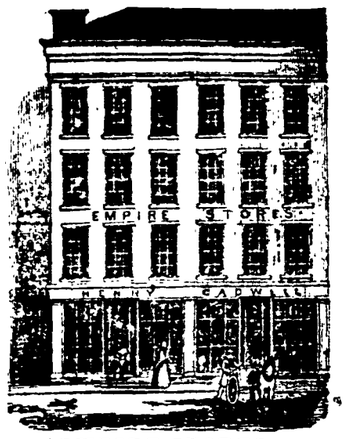
Erie, July 12, 3n9

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DOCT. W. B. WILLIAMS, having re-purchased his entire Medical Practice of Dr. L. G. Hall, in Wattsburgh and vicinity, would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has resumed his practice, and will give prompt attendance to all calls in the line of his profession. Residence opposite the Presbyterian Church.

Wattsburgh, July 8, 1851. 6tr

Gazette please copy till forbid.



EMPIRE STORES.

H. CADWELL has lately returned from the Eastern cities where he has been spending the most of the spring and summer in purchasing Goods, at very low prices, and is now receiving his last purchase of SUMMER GOODS, which will be sold below any price ever before offered in any market. I will close out my summer stock of Goods, which is large, to make room for the Fall *Campaign* at cost—now is the time: those cheap goods are going fast. H. CADWELL.

Erie, July 19, 1851. 10

Last Call—Positively.

OUR particular friends are informed that if balances are small which are our due on Book and Note, they are important in making up larger payments, and that they must be paid or will be collected by law after the expiration of this month, without regard to the obligations we feel to our patrons, but with special regard to the claims of our creditors. The books and notes are at the office in Bennett & Co.'s brick store, and some person always there to receive the money during business hours.

Erie, July 19. LESTER, BENNETT & CHESTER.

MARSH'S LATE IMPROVED SELF ADJUSTING TRUSS, which has effected more radical cures than all others combined, being so constructed as to adapt itself to any form and position of the body, wholly dispensing with the strap so annoying to the wearer. For sale by J. H. BURTON & CO.

MEAKIN'S EXTRACT OF VANILLA—A fresh supply just received by J. H. BURTON & CO.

Dress Goods.

SILK and Linen plain and watered Poplins, Barage de Lain, plain, mode, brown, and blue Barages, striped and figured Swiss Muslins, black, brown, mode and blue Silk Tissues, plain and figured Lawns, &c. C. M TIBBALS.

2500 YARDS Modder Prints at 6¼ cents per yard, just received at TIBBALS'.

1300 YARDS of English, Scotch, and Americans Ginghams, warranted fast colors, at one shilling per yard. Erie July 19. C. M. TIBBALS.

NEW WATCHES, JEWELRY, AND FANCY GOODS

AT LOOMIS & CO.'S,

State St., nearly opposite Empire Stores.

NOW opening, the largest and finest stock of Goods in this place ever offered for sale in Erie, just purchased in N. York embracing all the new styles of rich Jewelry just out. Any one wishing to purchase a splendid watch and chain will have a first rate opportunity for selecting. Not to be undersold by any similar establishment in this vicinity. G. LOOMIS & CO.

Erie, June 21. 6

TO FARMERS.

IF you wish to see a good assortment of Syths, Snaths, Forks, Cradles, Sickles, Rakes, Stones and Rifles, call at the Cheap Hardware Store, No. 3, Reed House. 7 Erie, June 28.

JEWELRY

IN great variety at Loomis & Co's, embracing Ladies and Gents Chains, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Pencils and Pens, Ladies' Cuff Pins, Bracelets, and other desirable articles, all warranted as represented Call in—no charge for showing. 7 June 28.

SILVER GOODS.—Plain and Threaded Table and Tea Spoons, Forks, Butter Knives, etc. of our own manufacture, Silver warranted of the fineness of Dollars, Engraved in good style by June 28. 7 G. LOOMIS & CO.

CALIFORNIA GOLD Manufactured to order at short notice, into Rings, Breast Pins, Bracelets, Chains, or anything desired, any style, at 7 G. LOOMIS & Co.'s

NEW AND USEFUL.

WASHING DAY BANISHED.—EXCELSIOR FAMILY

SOAP

BY which a large washing can be done in one-third less time, trouble and expense than with any other Soaps known. It can be used with soft or hard water, cold or warm. Will remove Grease, Paint, Tar, Ink or stains from goods without the least injury either to the goods or the hands. For sale by

Erie, June 21, 1851. CARTER & BROTHER.

Dye Woods, Dye Stuffs, Paints, &c.

THE undersigned offer for sale on liberal terms *Dye Woods*, of all the different kinds, of their own manufacture, and warranted equal to any manufactured, viz:

| | | | |
|---|---|---

NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD.

NEW ROUTE TO NEW YORK CITY, VIA DUNKIRK

and the Erie Railroad, connecting with first class steamers on Lake Erie, the Michigan, Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati Railroads, and steamers on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, and the Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania canals.

TRAINS LEAVE DUNKIRK AS FOLLOWS.

1st. Morning Express Train at 6 A. M.
2d. Morning Mail Train at 9 A. M.
3d. Evening Express Train at 11 P. M.

Fare from Dunkirk to New York, $8 00.
Second Class Fare will be given in a few days.

The Express Freight and Cattle Train leaves Dunkirk daily at 4 A. M., to which a Passenger Car is attached, for the accommodation of way passengers and Drovers.

Particular attention paid to the shipment of Stock and Freight of every description. The gauge being 6 feet wide gives this route great advantages over narrow Roads, in the transportation of stock and all other freight.

Additional Trains will be put in commission in a very short time.

Freight Tariffs distributed, giving full particulars in regard to the prices of Freight.

Freight carefully shipped at Dunkirk, and each of the following Freight stations:—Forestville, Smith's Mills, Dayton, Cattaraugus, Little Valley, Great Valley, Allegany, Olean, Hinsdale, Cuba, and all other eastern stations.

J. NOTTINGHAM, Agent. C. MINOT, Sup't.
Dunkirk, May 30, 1851 tf.

Military Land Warrants.

THE subscriber, resident of Wisconsin, is prepared to locate Military Bounty Land Warrants in Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Iowa, 160 acre warrants at $15; 80 acre warrants at $10; 40 acre warrants at $7. Twenty-five per cent deducted for warrants located in Wisconsin.

The subscriber being well acquainted in northern and western Wisconsin, and having all the Plates of the Townships where the most of the Government land is situated untaken, and knowing that it is the choicest farming land in the West, would advise those having Land Warrants and desirous of locating them to forward them to the subscriber at the earliest moment. I will pay particular attention to the location of all warrants entrusted to me. Money must accompany the Warrants with a full description of the kind of Land described, whether Timber, Oak Openings or Prairy. Duplicates will be immediately sent to owners as soon as located, whereupon Patents can be had from Washington. Address Post-paid to the subscriber at Fondulac, Fondulac Co., Wisconsin. E. MONELL.

References—P. P. Catlin, Register; M. S. Gibson, Receiver of the Land Office, Willow River, St. Croix Co., Wisconsin; E. Conklin, Receiver of Land Office, Green Bay, Wisconsin; Samuel W. Beale, Lt. Gov. Taychudah, Wisconsin; Hon. N. P. Tallmage, Fondulac, Wisconsin; Hon. James Thompson, James C. Mitchell, Smith Jackson, Erie, Pa. 3m4

DUFF'S MERCANTILE COLLEGE,

ESTABLISHED IN 1840.

North-East Corner of Market and Third Streets, Pittsburgh.

P. DUFF, Author of the "North American Accountant" and "Western Steamboat Accountant," Professor of Book-keeping and the Commercial Sciences.

N. B. Hatch, Esq., of the Pittsburgh Bar, Professor of Mercantile Law.

John D. Williams, the most accomplished penman west of the mountains, Professor of Ornamental and Mercantile Penmanship.

Upwards of eighteen years experience in the most extensive foreign and domestic shipping business, gives the proprietor of this establishment an experience in training others for the counting-house possessed by but few teachers of Book-keeping in the country, and all who aspire to the highest rank as accountants are requested to call and examine his credentials from upwards of one hundred Bankers, Merchants, and Accountants in this city, as also the emphatic recommendations of the American Institute, the Chamber of Commerce, and many of the leading merchants, Bankers and Boards of Trade in New York, appended to his North American Accountant, and Western Steamboat Accountant. For terms &c., apply to P. Duff. 1yn3

Land and Lots for Sale.

300 ACRES in Bloomfield township, 120 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $2000. This is an excellent grazing farm.

150 acres nine miles west of Erie, in Fairview township, 100 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $25 per acre; an excellent grain or grazing farm.

77 acres in Union township, 45 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $1200.

100 acres in LeBoeuf township, on the east bank of French Creek, 6 miles from Waterford—65 acres cleared, house, barn, and orchard, price $2000. This is a beautiful farm of bottom lands and hill side, good for grain or grass.

78 acres two miles east of Erie, on Lake Road, good buildings and orchard, and a valuable power for a mill—price $30 per acre.

30 acres Erie Academy land, one mile south of Erie, on the Turnpike road, all cleared—price $75 per acre.

300 acres of Wild Land, part of tract No 2000, in Wayne township—price $750.

94 acres of wild land in LeBoeuf township—price $7 per acre.

Also, a large number of In Lots and Out Lots of the town of Erie. WILSON KING.
Feb. 20, 1851 42 Land Agent, Erie, Pa.

ERIE STEAM FOUNDRY.—The subscribers have purchased the interest of Lester, Sennett & Chester in the Erie Furnace, desire to case notice that they will continue to carry on the business in its various branches, under the style of SENNETT & CO. and respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage heretofore extended to the establishment, and of those who may want anything in their line. PARDON SENNETT,
CONRAD BROWN, JR.,
MATHEW R. BARR.
March 22d, 1851.

New Firm! New Goods!

P. ARBUCKLE and S. P. KEPLER having formed a Co-Partnership in the Mercantile business, at the old stand of the senior partner, No 3, Perry Block, take this method of informing their friends and the public that they are now receiving their Spring and Summer Stock, which will be sold cheap. A small invoice already on hand which the ladies are particularly invited to call and examine.
Erie, April 5, 1851. 47

FLOUR! FLOUR!! FLOUR!!!

140 BARRELS choice Michigan Flour just received and for sale at Public Dock. J. KELLOGG.

A constant supply will be kept during the season at wholesale or by the single Barrel. Dealers supplied at lowest prices.
June 7. 4tf.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR sale a Farm of 76 acres on the Lake road, two miles west of the city of Erie, nearly all improved, with a good water power, a comfortable House, Barn and Orchard. Price $60 per acre, one-fourth down, and the balance in three equal annual installments with interest. Apply to Mr. Wilson King, in Erie, or to A. Dannals, jr., E. C. Blancan's, 158, Main Street, Buffalo.

☞ Gazette please copy. tf4

NO EXCUSE FOR BAD BREAD.

A NEW article is now introduced to the public, which is warranted, when used with good flour, to make light, sweet, and consequently nutritious bread. By the use of Preston & Merrill's Infallible Yeast Powder, you can avoid the consumption of a large quantity of impure vegetable matter which is contained in Brewer's Yeast; and chalk, alum, marble dust, and bad flour, which are contained in the articles sold as "Cream of Tartar and Soda for making Bread." Last, but not least, you can avoid the danger of failure in making good bread, as when this powder is used according to the directions, the bread is sure to rise. It requires no time to stand before baking and is equally adapted to loaves, hot biscuits or rolls, buckwheat or griddle cakes, gingerbread, and sweet cakes of all kinds. A little of it added to the batter for dumplings, boiled apple puddings, and hot pies, and will make it elegantly light, and much more digestible. This is warranted to keep in any climate. For sale by
Erie, June 7, 1851.—4 R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

PEACH WATER.—Preston & Merrill's Peach Water for flavoring Custards, Cakes, &c., for sale by R. T. S. & SON.

CORN STARCH for sale by
Erie, June 7. R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

10 BOXES Oranges and Lemons just received by railroad, and for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

30 KEGS Rifle Powder just received and to arrive, for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have just received a splendid Stock of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, &c. In the above stock may be found almost every variety of Gentlemen and Ladies Dress Goods; Ladies and Children's Shoes, a variety of styles and qualities. They invite their old customers and those intending to purchase, to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Erie, June 14—3 JAMES HUGHES & CO.

$50 FORFEIT.

DR. HUNTER will forfeit $50, if failing to cure any case of disease that may come under his care, no matter how long standing or afflicting. Either sex are invited to his Private Rooms, No. 8, NORTH SEVENTH St., Philadelphia, without fear of interruption by other patients. Strangers and others, who have been unfortunate in the selection of a physician are invited to call. Those who have injured themselves by solitary vice are also invited.

READ AND REFLECT.—The afflicted would do well to reflect before trusting their health, happiness, and in many cases their lives, in the hands of pilots, who, from want of this class of study, do it. It is certainly impossible for one man to understand all the ills the human family are subject to. Every respectable physician has his peculiar branch, in which he is more successful than his brother professors, and to that he devotes most of his time and study.

YEARS OF PRACTICE, exclusively devoted to the study and treatment of diseases of the sexual organs, together with ulcers upon the body, throat, nose or legs, pains in the head or bones, mercurial rheumatism, stricture, gravel, irregularities, disease arising from youthful excesses or impurities of the blood, whereby the constitution has become enfeebled, enables the Doctor to offer *speedy relief* to all who may place themselves under his care.
Philadelphia, May 3 1851. 1y51

NOTICE.

AN application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank, to be called the Erie City Bank, to be located in the City of Erie, Erie County, Pa., with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, with the privilege of increasing the same to three hundred thousand dollars, and that the individual liability clause will be inserted in the Charter of said Bank.

J. H. Fullerton,	J. C. Marshall,	Smith Jackson,
Henry Cadwell,	C. M. Tibbals,	Guy Loomis,
Geo Kellogg,	Wm. Kelley,	Walter Chester,
Thomas H. Sill,	John Galbraith,	A. Beebe,
	W. M. Gallagher.	

Erie, Pa., June 21, 1851.

New and Popular School Book.

COMPREHENSIVE Summary of Universal History, together with a Biography of Distinguished Persons, to which is appended an epitome of Heathen Mythology, Natural Philosophy, General Astronomy and Physiology; Adopted in the Public Schools of Philadelphia. E. S. JONES & CO. Publishers.
S. W. Corner FOURTH and RACE streets, Philadelphia.

Teachers and School Committees addressing letters to us post paid, will be furnished with copies for examination.

☞ A Full and Complete Assortment of Books and Stationary for sale at the *Lowest Price*.
Philadelphia, May 3, 1851. 1y51

WOOL! WOOL!! WOOL!!!

100,000 Pounds Wanted at the Erie Woollen Factory, for which the proprietors will exchange Cloth, Cassimeres and Tweeds; on desirable terms for the wool-grower, or pay the highest market price in Cash; for any quantity of Wool offered for sale.

As we intend to withdraw from the manufacturing business after this season, it is highly desirable that all indebted to us for cloth, or otherwise, should come prepared to pay their accounts in Wool or money.
Erie, May 17. MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.

HOUSE-KEEPERS can be supplied with an excellent assortment of Table Cutlery, Brass, Britania, Iron and Japan Candlesticks, Snuffers and Trays, Double Plated, Silver, German Silver, Britannia and Iron Table and Tea Spoons, Basting spoons, Mincing Knives, Dinner and Tea Bells, Porcelain and Brass Preserve and Tea sauce Pans, Waffle Irons, Coffee Mills, Tea Kettles, Sad Irons and stands, &c., at the CHEAP Hardware Store. RUFUS REED.
May 17. No. 3, Reed House.

VERMACILLA and Maccaroni in large and small boxes, for sale by D. S. CLARK.

SYTHES.—A large stock of Grass and Grain Syths, at the lowest rates, at the cheap store. LOWRY, BROWN, & CO.
June 21. 6

QUINNEBAUG WHETSTONES, a genuine article of Quinnebaug Whetstones and a large lot of syth rifles, which will be sold below manufacturer's prices at
June 21. 6 LOWRY, BROWN & Co's

NAILS.—A good assortment of Nails at the lowest rates, and warranted equal to any in the market, or cash refunded, at the New store in Sennett's Block.
June 21. 6 LOWRY, BROWN, & Co.

To the Sick and Afflicted!

CERTIFICATES and Testimonials, sufficient to fill every column of this paper, can be produced, setting forth the wonderful virtues of

Dr. Swayne's Celebrated Family Medicines.
DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD HERRY.
The Original and Genuine Preparation!

CONSUMPTION, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Spitting Blood, difficulty of Breathing, Pain in the side and Breast, Palpitation of the Heart, Influenza, Croup, Broken Constitution, Sore Throat, Nervous Debility, and all diseases of the Throat, Breast and Lungs; the most effectual and speedy cure known for any of the above diseases is

DR SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY!

Another Home Certificate—Great cure of EZEKIEL THOMAS.

Dr. H. Swayne—Dear Sir:—Being for a length of time afflicted with a very violent cough, with pain in the side and breast, soreness of lungs, shortness of breath, loss of appetite, night sweats, &c., I made trial of various remedies which were recommended highly in the papers, but gradually grew worse. The violence of my cough was such that the blood rushed profusely from my nostrils when the paroxysms came upon; indeed, my whole system seemed prostrated, and the hour of my departure seemed near at hand. At this time you recommended the use of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, which immediately began to soothe, &c., comfort, and allay the violence of my cough, relieved the pain in my side, strengthened and healed my lungs, &c. I continued the use of it, but now, thanks to God, and to the effect of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, I am cured, and able to pursue my daily labor. I think it an invaluable medicine in coughs, colds, and diseases of the lungs, and one that should be known to all afflicted. If persons would purchase the original and genuine article, as prepared by you, and not be imposed with the many spurious and worthless preparations which are attempted to be palmed off on the reputation of yours, it might be the means of saving many valuable lives. I freely offer this statement for the benefit of those who are suffering as I was.
EZEKIEL THOMAS,
Cherry st. three doors west of Seventh Second Street, Phila.

VERY IMPORTANT CAUTION.

Be very particular to enquire for Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, as some unprincipled individuals have stolen the name of Wild Cherry, thinking to borrow a reputation from that already established. Remember the genuine is put up in square bottles, covered with a beautiful wrapper, (steel engraving,) with the portrait of Dr. Swayne thereon, also his signature; all others are positively fictitious and counterfeit.

Swayne's Celebrated Vermifuge.

"A safe and effectual remedy for worms, dyspepsia, Cholera Morbus, sickly or dyspeptic children or adults, and the most useful Family Medicine ever offered to the public."

This remedy is one which has proved successful for a long time, and is universally acknowledged by all who have tried it, to be far superior (being so very pleasant to the taste at the same time effectual) to any other medicine ever employed in diseases for which it is recommended. It not only destroys worms, but it invigorates the whole system.

Letter to Dr. Swayne from Andersontown Ia.

Dear Sir:—A man purchased a bottle of your Vermifuge, the other day, for his child, and by its use discharged 63 of the largest worms he had ever seen. It is somewhat difficult to get the people to try it, as they have often been so gulled by nauseous worm medicines. Yours being so very pleasant to the taste, at the same time effectual, I shall be able to dispose of a large quantity. Yours, T. T. SHARP, P. M.

BEWARD OF MISTAKES.

Remember Dr. Swayne's Vermifuge is now put up in square bottles.

☞ See that the name is spelt correctly—

SWAYNE.

CLEANSE AND PURIFY!

DR. SWAYNE'S SUGAR-COATED SARSAPARILLA AND EXTRACT OF TAR PILLS.

Act as a gentle purgative, producing a healthy state of the Liver and Bowels, acting as an alternative, changing the state of costiveness, which is very common to some individuals, and for the irregularities incident to females they are very valuable.

J. H. Hatchitt, Evansville, Ind., writes, June 5th 1850. Your medicine sells well, and gives universal satisfaction. Your Sugar Coated Sarsaparilla and Tar Pills sold out directly. Send on a large supply.

Chalfant & Hughes, Danville, Pa., writes, April 10, 1850—Send immediately a further supply of your family medicines. We are much in need of them—they are effecting great cures in this section.

DR. SWAYNE'S Valuable Medicines can be obtained at most of the stores throughout the country, and Wholesale and Retail at the Principal office,

N. W. corner of Eighth and Race Streets, Philadelphia.

For Sale by the Following Agents.

ERIE COUNTY.

Carter & Brother,	No. 6, Reed House	Erie.
J. H. Burton,	No. 5,	"
W. P. Judson, & Co.,		Waterford
J. A. White,		Girard.
N. J. Clark & Bros.,		Fairview.
W. & J. W. Campbell,		Edenboro,

CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Norman Callendar,	Meadville.
C. W. Burton & Co.,	"
W. & J. W. Campbell,	Cambridge.
Perkins & Leffingwell,	Woodcock.
Cummings & Shattuck,	Evansburg.
J. L. Parks.	Adamsville.
L. H. Walkley,	Ashtabula, Ohio.

And by dealers in Medicines generally.
Dec. 2—1850. 1y23

KEYSTONE MUTUAL

Life & Health Insurance Co. of Harrisburg, Pa.

THIS Company continues to insure lives on more favorable terms than any other company in the State; and as an evidence of the utility of such institutions, and the responsibleness of this company in paying losses when they occur, they respectfully refer to the following letter of Mrs. Schoyer:

Practical Examples, Showing the Advantages to be Derived from Life Insurance.

Mr. Solomon Schoyer, a highly respectable commission merchant at Pittsburg, effected an insurance of $5,000 on his life with the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company of Harrisburg, on the 17th of July 1850. He received his policy, and paid his premium on the 20th of July, 1850, and died in a fit of Nightmare on the 22d day of July, but two days after he received his policy. He had enjoyed uninterrupted good health all his life up to the very moment of his death. His widow, Penelope Schoyer, received from this company within 20 days after his death, $5,000 as will be seen by her letter of acknowledgement below.

To the President and Directors of the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company, at Harrisburg, Pa.

GENTLEMEN:—The prompt manner in which your efficient agent, Mr. Henry Sproul, attended to the claim of myself and family for insurance upon the life of my late lamented husband, S. Schoyer, and the promptness with which the Company paid that claim of $5,000, impels me to take this method of returning to the company my thanks, believing as I do that your company possesses advantages for life insurance over most of the companies now in the country, and that its business is conducted by judicious and careful managers and agents I would cheerfully recommend your Company to all who may wish to avail themselves of its benevolent operations. PENELOPE SCHOYER.
Pittsburg, Nov. 22, 1850.

Shall another, showing the wise forethought of a Clergyman. Rev. T. Marshal Bogs, pastor of a Presbyterian Church in Mount Joy, Lancaster County, Pa., took out a policy of Insurance in this company in June, 1850, for $800. He died of Erysipelas fever on the 10th of Nov. 1850: but by his provident care and forethought left to his bereaved family his Policy of $800, which had cost him but $12.

For particulars, and rates of insurance, see the company's pamphlet, or call on the Secretary at his office, No. 20, Market st. Harrisburg, or S. Mervin Smith, Agent for Erie County, Office 3 doors west of Laird & Rust's Store.

DR. LUTHER REILY, President.
J. W. WILLSON, Sec'y.—January 23, 1851.

Awful Conflagration.

THE subscribers begs leave to inform his old customers and the public generally, that he is still to be found at his old stand, No. 2, Commercial Exchange, where he will be pleased to show those favoring him with a call the largest stock of Clothing ever offered in the city of Erie, consisting in part of Superfine black, blue black French and Dress coats, plain and fancy Pants, Satin, Silk, Marseilles and Valencia Vests, Drawers, Overhawls, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c., not like that sold by our neighbors, manufactured in the East and represented as their own manufacture, but it is all of my own make; to prove which, I will warrant all garments sold by me to be well made. I have just received the Spring and Summer Fashions, and am prepared to get up all kinds of Garments to order, on short notice, and give a man "Fits" in the latest style. All garments made by me are warranted and if they don't come under the head of "Fits," you are not compelled to take them. As I am not doing business on a One Horse scale, but on the Coach and Four style; therefore I am able to sell you twenty-five per cent cheaper than any establishment in Erie. If you don't believe it just call round at No. 2, and we will show you the papers.

Also, Cutting done in the latest style.

I have also just received my spring and summer stock of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods among which will be found blue black, blue black, brown and green cloths, plaid, mixed, drab and plain Cassimeres, plain and fancy doeskin, do. silk, satin Marseilles and Valencia Vestings, Tweeds, Jeans, &c. I am also receiving a large importation of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings &c., direct from Europe.

Ladies Dress Goods of all kinds, such as poplins, berage and Mousline de Lains, plain and figured Alpacca, Lawns, Ginghams French and English Merinoes, plain and dotted Tarltons, Lace Veils, black with Lace linen, cotton and mull Edging, belt ribbons, a few pieces of Canton Crape, &c., all of which will be disposed of as cheap as they can be purchased at any other establishment in this city. MOSES KOCH.
Erie, April 19, 1851.

SPRING TRADE!

J. H. FULLERTON has in store and is manufacturing a great variety of boots and shoes, which are offered at wholesale and retail at the lowest market rates. The following embraces a part of the variety:

Jenny Lind Slips,		Men's Congress Gaiters,	
" " Gaiters,		" Oxford Ties,	
Ladies Congress Gaiters,		" Calfskin Boots,	
" Polka "		" Morocco "	
" colored "		" " Brogans,	
" Kid Buskins,		Calf "	
" " Slips,		Kip "	
" " Bootees,		Thick "	
" White Kid Slips,		Kip Boots,	
" " Satin "		Thick "	
Misses Fancy Gaiters,		Boy's "	
" Polka "		" Kip "	
" Kid Bootees,		" Calf "	
" " Slips,		" Brogans,	
Children's Kid,		" Morocco Buskins.	
" Leather,			

April 17.

CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.

HAVE on hand a very extensive assortment of Drugs and Medicines, so that they are enabled to fill the orders of Physicians of whatever school, or no school, with every article in their line, and of such quality as to enable the intelligent physician to calculate their action with reasonable certainty. Their terms are such as cannot fail to suit all reasonable persons.

TO BLACKSMITHS.—We wish to buy any quantity of wrought Iron Scraps, delivered at our store, and will pay in goods at cash prices. COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & Co.
April 19, 1851.

Engraving on Wood.

THE subscriber is prepared to execute all orders in his line, Drawing and Engraving Landscapes, views of Hotels, Stores Factories, Machinery, Societies' Seals, Business Cards, Show Bills, &c., &c.,
Orders attended to without delay, charges moderate.
Fredonia, July 27, 1846. M. S. PETTIT.

BONNETS, Ribbons, Artificials, &c., at
SELDEN & SON.

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.—It is said by those who have examined it, that I have the largest and best assortment ever brought to this place. RUFUS REED,
May 24.—2 No. 3, Reed House.

LAWNS.—Plain, Printed Figured and Embroidered Lawns for sale at JACKSON'S.

VESTINGS.—Plain, Plaid, Striped and figured Silk Vestings Satin do—White figured and Buff Cassimeres and Marsailes Vestings at SMITH JACKSON'S.
Erie, May 24, 1851 2

TOBACCONISTS.

GILMAN & CO., would inform the public that they have commenced the manufacture of Spanish Cigars of all kinds, at wholesale and retail. Also, Snuff and Tobacco of all kind continually on hand. Grocers and dealers in general, will find it to their advantage to give us a call, west side State Street, between Fourth and Fifth streets.—Erie, April 26, 1851. 50

SPRING MILLINERY!

Mrs. M. Curtis

HAS returned from New York with the latest style of Spring Bonnets, and a full assortment of Millinery Goods, consisting of Straw and Silk Bonnets, Caps, Ribbons, Flowers, Children's Bonnets, Boy's Hats, &c. Gloves, Hosiery, Fans, Collars, Combs, Dress Trimmings, Mantillas, &c.

Straw Bonnets cleaned and pressed in the latest styles.

☞ Milliners furnished with goods at reduced prices.
Erie, April 19 1851.

GOOD NEWS!

RAILROAD and Plank Road matters equitably settled, enabling all to arrive at the Depot, No. 3, Perry Block, where the subscribers are just receiving a general and well selected stock of reasonable goods, embracing the varieties usually kept in Dry Good Stores, which are opened at prices that cannot fail to please. Particular hereafter. Please call and examine quality and prices. No charge for exhibiting goods.
April 19. ARBUCKLE & KEPLER

NEW GOODS.

No. 5 Cheap Side, On Hand.

THE Subscribers are now receiving daily by Express and Canal a large and general assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of,

Dry Goods,	Groceries,
Hardware,	Crockery,
Paper Hanging,	Iron, Nails, &c.

And a great assortment of Carpenters' and Joiners' Tools, all of which have been purchased for CASH and will be sold at a small advance. GEO. SELDEN & SON.
Erie, May 3, 1851. 51.

☞ At a meeting of the Erie County Mutual Insurance Company held at the Treasurer's office, on the 30th ult., the following gentlemen were chosen Directors of said Company for the ensuing year, viz.:

C. M. Tibbals,	A. W. Brewster,
J. H. Williams,	Smith Jackson,
J. C. Marshall,	William Beaty,
J. H. Fullerton,	J. H. Haynes,
Harley Sherman,	George Selden,
J. D. Clark,	N. W. Russell

On motion: Smith Jackson was chosen President, J. H. Williams, Treasurer, R. J. Sibley, Secretary.

The Office of the Company, is now removed to the Register and Recorder's office, REUBEN J. SIBLEY, Sec'ty.
Erie, May 10, 1851. 3m

National Series of Standard School Books.

DAVIES' COURSE OF MATHEMATICS.
ACADEMIC COURSE.

First Lessons in Arithmetic, School Arithmetic, University Arithmetic, Elementary Algebra, Elementary Geometry, Practical Geometry.

COLLEGE COURSE.

Bourdon's Algebra, Legendre's Geometry, Surveying, Analytical Geometry, Calculus, Descriptive Geometry, Shades, Shadows, &c.

ELEMENTARY SCIENCES.

Parker's Juvenile Philosophy,
do. First Lessons in Natural Philosophy,
do. School Compendium of Nat. Philosophy,
Clark's Elements of Drawing,
Page's elements of Geology,
Hamilton's Elements of Physiology,
Reid and Bain's Chemistry and Electricity,
McIntire's Astronomy and Globes.

HISTORIES.

Willard's School History,
do. United States and Historical Charts,
do. Universal History and Temple of Time, and Historic Guide.

Science of the English Language

Clark's New English Grammar,
Parker's Rhetorical Reader,
Watt's Improvement of the mind,

ELECUTIONARY WORK.

Northend's Little Speaker, American Speaker, School Dialogues, Kingsley's Juvenile Choir, Britton and Sherwood's School Songs and Hymn Book.

Fulton and Eastman's System of Penmanship and Book-Keeping, with chirographic Charts and Key.

☞ The above list of books have been prepared with particular reference to the educational improvement of our country. Teachers and Boards of Education are respectfully requested to examine these works in reference to their merits and the practical adaptation to the public schools and higher Universities of our country. For sale wholesale and retail, by
O. D. SPAFFORD.
May 24.—2 Agent for A. S. Barnes, & Co.

GREAT WESTERN TIN SHOP.

The subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally that he will continue the TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON BUSINESS at the old stand formerly kept by Huddleston & Murphy, and respectfully invites a continuation of the patronage hitherto extended to the concern. I have now on hand the largest stock of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware west of New York. Those wishing to purchase would do well to call on me before buying elsewhere, as I am bound to sell cheaper than the cheapest.

I will warrant my work to answer when all be found black, blue black French and Dress coats, plain and fancy Pants, Satin, Silk, Marseilles and Valencia Vests, Drawers, Overhawls, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c., not like that sold by our neighbors, manufactured in the East and represented as their own manufacture, but it is all of my own make; to prove which, I will warrant all garments sold by me to be well made. I have just received the Spring and Summer Fashions, and am prepared to get up all kinds of Garments to order, on short notice, and give a man "Fits" in the latest style. All garments made by me are warranted and if they don't come under the head of "Fits," you are not compelled to take them. As I am not doing business on a One Horse scale, but on the Coach and Four style; therefore I am able to sell you twenty-five per cent cheaper than any establishment in Erie. If you don't believe it just call round at No. 2, and we will show you the papers.

Also, Cutting done in the latest style.

I have also just received my spring and summer stock of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods among which will be found blue black, blue black, brown and green cloths, plaid, mixed, drab and plain Cassimeres, plain and fancy doeskin, do. silk, satin Marseilles and Valencia Vestings, Tweeds, Jeans, &c. I am also receiving a large importation of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings &c., direct from Europe.

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LIVER COMPLAINT.

JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,

And all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, inward Piles, fullness of blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fullness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits, can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S
CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, PREPARED BY
DR. C. M. JACKSON,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 120, Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures effect, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and Lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are, withal, safe, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

From the Boston *Bee*,

The Editor said, Dec. 23.

Dr. Hoofland's Celebrated German Bitters, for the cure of Liver Complaint, Jaundice; Dyspepsia; Chronic and Nervous Debility, is deservedly one of the most popular medicines of the day. These Bitters have been used by thousands, and a friend at our elbow says he has received an effectual and permanent cure of Liver Complaint by the use of this remedy. We are convinced that, in the use of these Bitters, the patient constantly gains strength and vigor—a fact worthy of great consideration. They are pleasant in taste and smell, and can be used by persons with the most delicate stomachs with safety, under any circumstances. We are speaking from experience, and to the afflicted we advise their use."

Scott's Weekly, one of the best Literary papers published, said, Aug. 23:

"*Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters*, manufactured by Dr. Jackson, are now recommended by some of the most prominent members of the faculty as an article of much efficacy in cases of female weakness. As such is the case, we would advise all mothers to obtain a bottle, and thus save themselves much sickness. Persons of debilitated constitutions will find these bitters advantageous to their health, as we know from experience the salutary effect they have upon weak systems."

MORE EVIDENCE.

The "Philadelphia Saturday Gazette," the best family newspaper published in the United States, the editor says of

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

"It is seldom that we recommend what are termed Patent Medicines to the confidence and patronage of our readers; and, therefore, when we recommend Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, we wish to be distinctly understood that we are not speaking of the nostrums of the day, that are noised about for a brief period and then forgotten after they have done their guilty mice of mischief, but of a medicine long established, universally prized, and which has met the hearty approval of the Faculty itself."

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

This medicine has attained that high character which is necessary for all medicines to attain to induce counterfeiters to put forth a spurious article at the risk of the lives of those who are innocently deceived.

LOOK WELL TO THE MARKS OF THE GENUINE.

They have the written signature of C. M. JACKSON upon the wrapper, and the name blown in the bottle, *without which they are spurious.* For sale, wholesale and retail, at the

GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120, Arch street, one door below Sixth, Philadelphia, and by respectable dealers generally throughout the country.

PRICE REDUCED TO 75 cts. PER BOTTLE.

Also for sale by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa.; Lampson & Goff, McKean Corners, Pa., J. Curtis, Waterford, Pa.
Erie, 1851. 1yn28

Cash for Lumber!

THE Subscribers are prepared to pay CASH for any quantity of Whitewood Lumber, viz: 1 and 4-4 Boards; 1¼, 2½, 3 and 4 inch Plank; Coluмn 6, 6 7-8, 8, 10, 11 and 12 inches square, and 3 by 4 Scantling. Also, of the following thicknesses 1¼, 1½, 2½, 3 and 4 inches; Cherry and all kinds of shipping lumber. The Subscribers will make contracts for any mount of the above mentioned Lumber to be delivered the coming season. Twelve foot is the most desirable length to have Lumber sawed.
Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

THE DULCIMER:

Or the New York Collection of Sacred Music.

CONSTITUTING a large and choice variety of new Tunes, Chants, Anthems, Motetts, etc., from the best Foreign and American composers, with all the old tunes in common use, together with a concise elementary course, simplified and adapted to the capacities of beginners. The whole comprising the most complete collection of sacred music ever published, for sale at the Bookstore of O. SPAFFORD.
Erie, Nov 30, 1850. n29

PULVERISED CORN STARCH—Of unequaled purity, with full directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c., for sale by
Erie, January 18, 1851. JOHN McCANN.

Keystone Paper Mills,
ERIE, PA.

PERKINS & SELDEN.

MR. ELIHU MARVIN having disposed of his interest in the above establishment, and in the business of Marvin & Perkins, to Samuel Selden, the business will hereafter be conducted by the subscribers, under the name of Perkins & Selden, who will settle all accounts of the late firm. Oct 19.
RUFUS L. PERKINS. SAMUEL SELDEN.

SOAP.—A large lot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from an Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices, for sale on consignment by R. O. HULBERT.
Erie May 4 1850, 51

$100,000 REWARD!!!

Great Excitement at No. 4, Wright's Block!